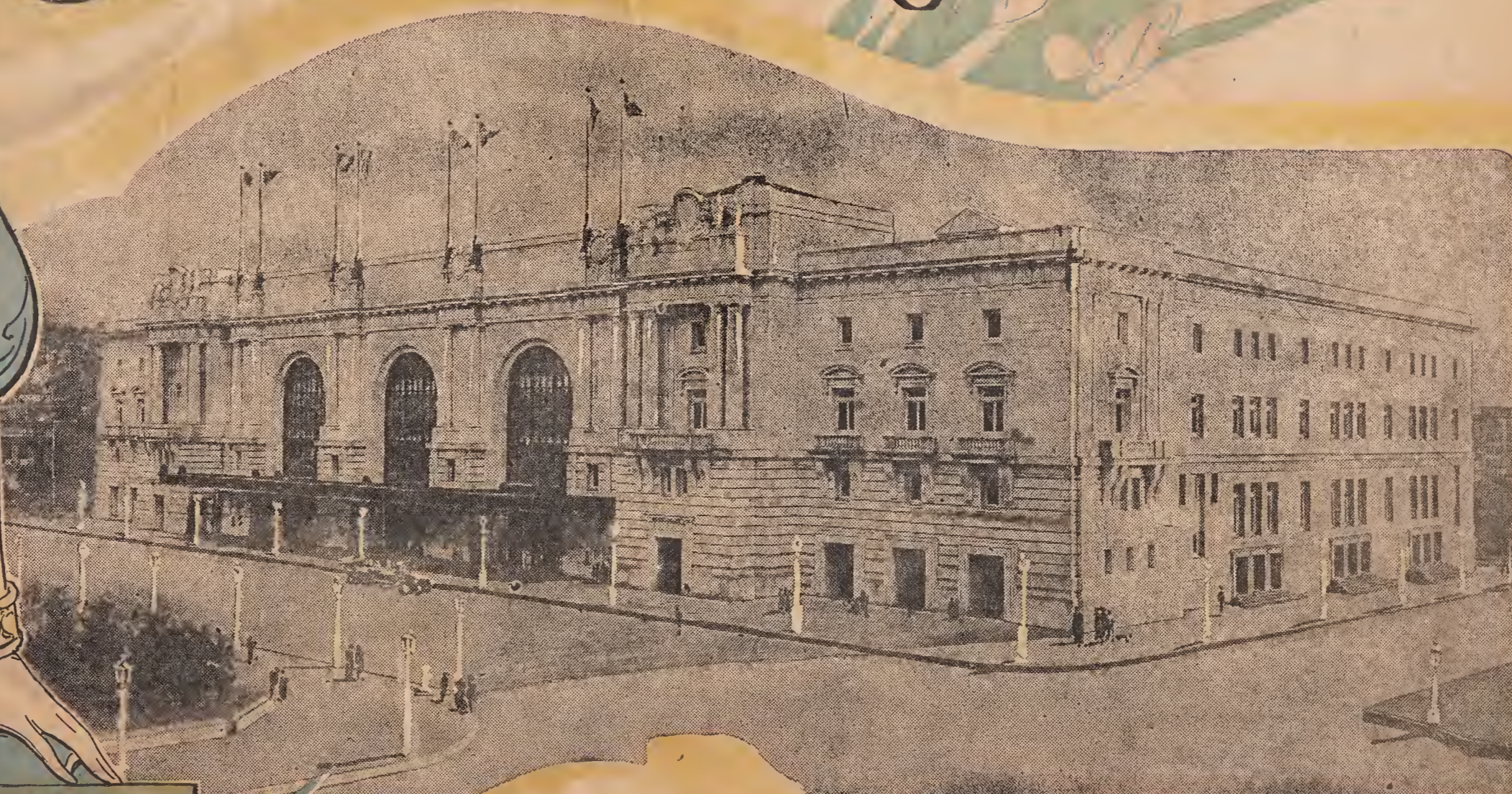


San Francisco

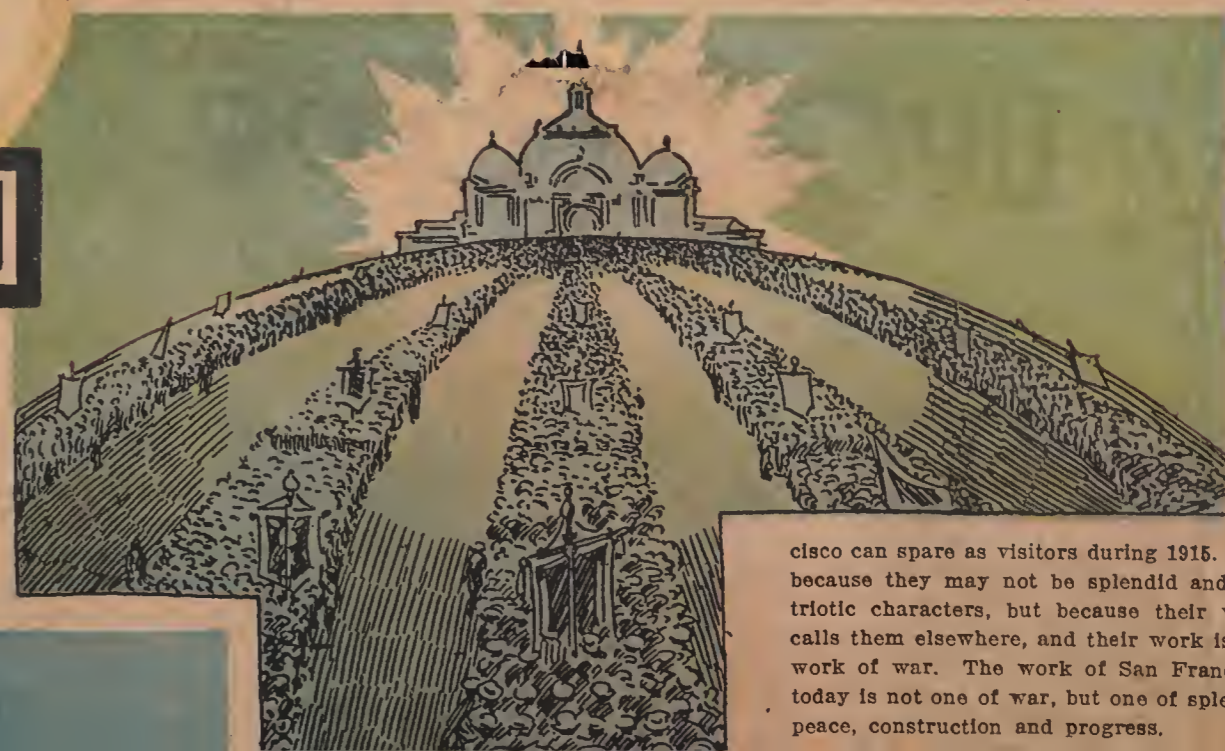
Chronicle

March 7
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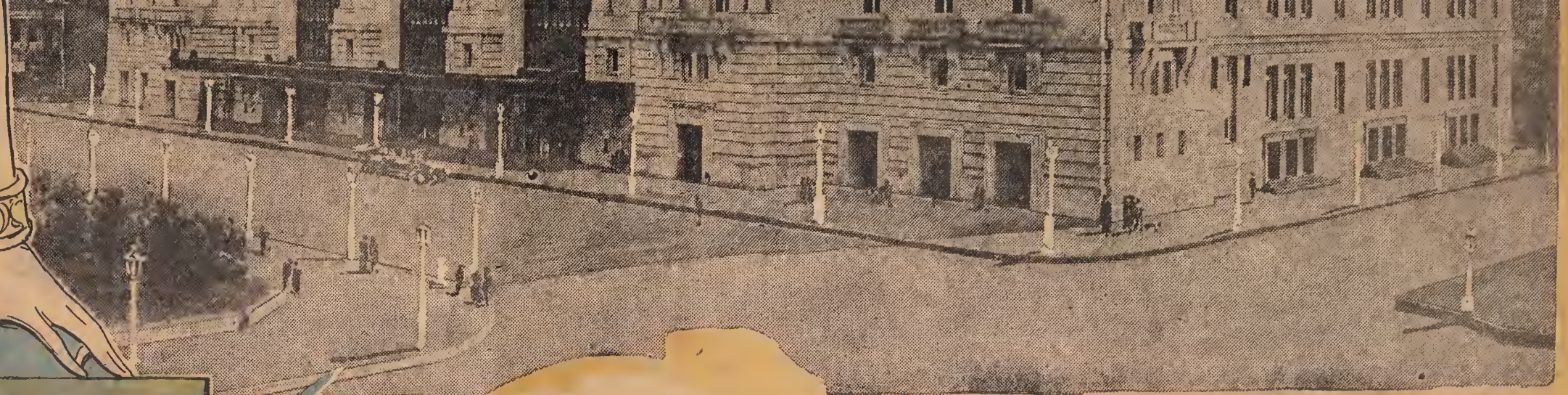
San Francisco: Convention Mecca



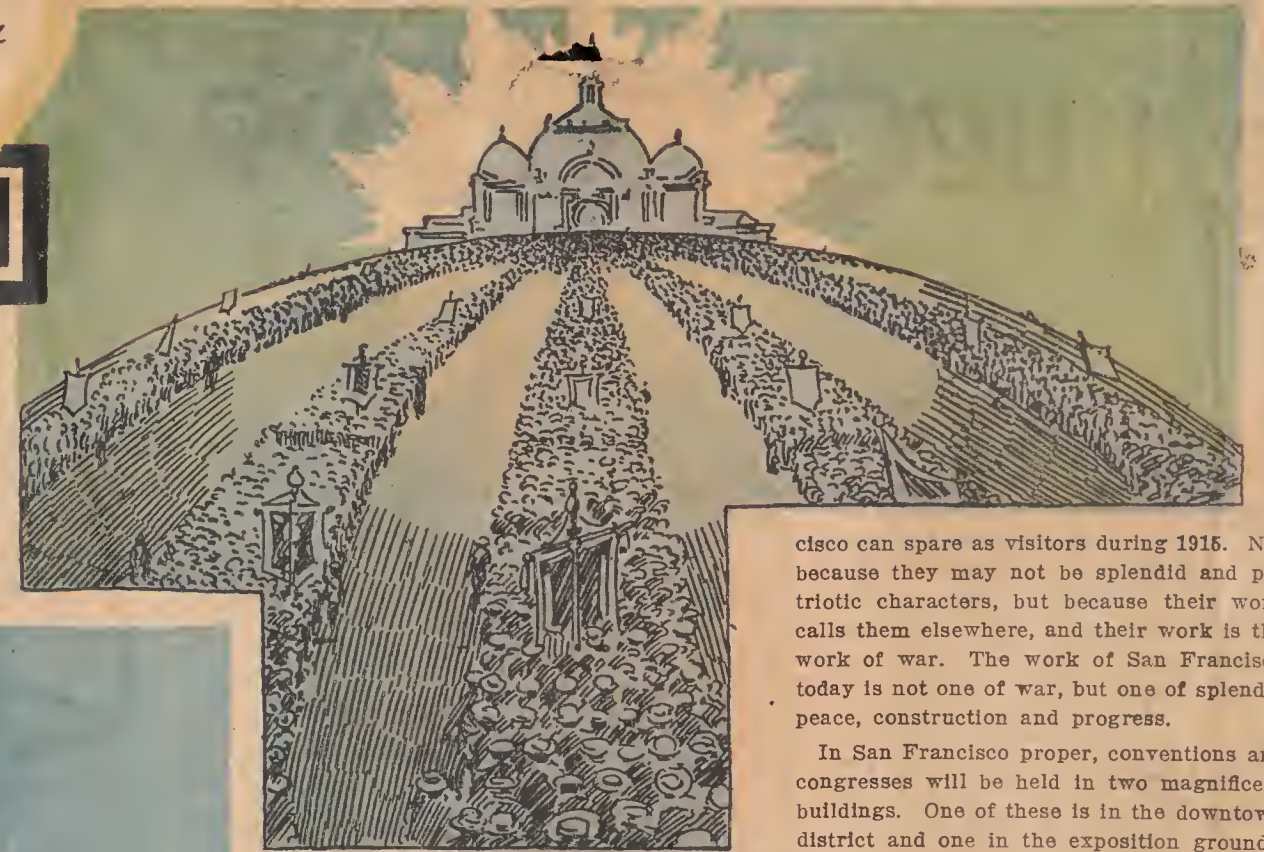
Civic Auditorium



cisco can spare as visitors during 1915. Not because they may not be splendid and patriotic characters, but because their work calls them elsewhere, and their work is the work of war. The work of San Francisco today is not one of war, but one of splendid peace, construction and progress.



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In San Francisco proper, conventions and congresses will be held in two magnificent buildings. One of these is in the downtown district and one in the exposition grounds. The downtown building is known as the Exposition Memorial Auditorium. It is located in the San Francisco Civic Center and represents an outlay of \$1,250,000. It readily can seat 5000 persons. By a very clever plan of construction this building may be subdivided into twelve small halls, the seating capacity of which is so elastic that many small conventions may find accommodations there at the same time.

concentrated here. Even from the worst storm-tossed nation in Europe will come delegates to conventions, the objects of which will be to upbuild the manhood and womanhood of the world, irrespective of what extraneous circumstances today tend to hamper the progress of the race in older countries.

CONSTRUCTIVE CENTER.

It is a world exposition. Here will be heard the greatest constructive words that the world ever has heard. In San Francisco, a city so constructive in its ideals that it has been able within nine years to rebuild itself from a smoldering waste to one of the foremost of the magnificent cities of the world, will, at hundreds of conventions, be given out and disseminated the highest thought and loftiest ideas in the line of progress in every conceivable school or enterprise that the world in equal length of time has ever received.

War! Throughout the nations that most Americans have looked upon as the birth-places of their forefathers, conflict rages. Will this interfere with the congresses and conventions planned for here? Not at all. This is an exposition of peace and of progress, as are the constructive societies which are scheduled to meet here organizations of peace and of progress. The war may prevent some few organizations from foregathering here. But there will be organizations the membership of which is composed of men and women who are near the battle fronts and who are willing to forego participation in the constructive work of peace in order to be affiliated with the destructive forces of the war.

These men and these women San Fran-

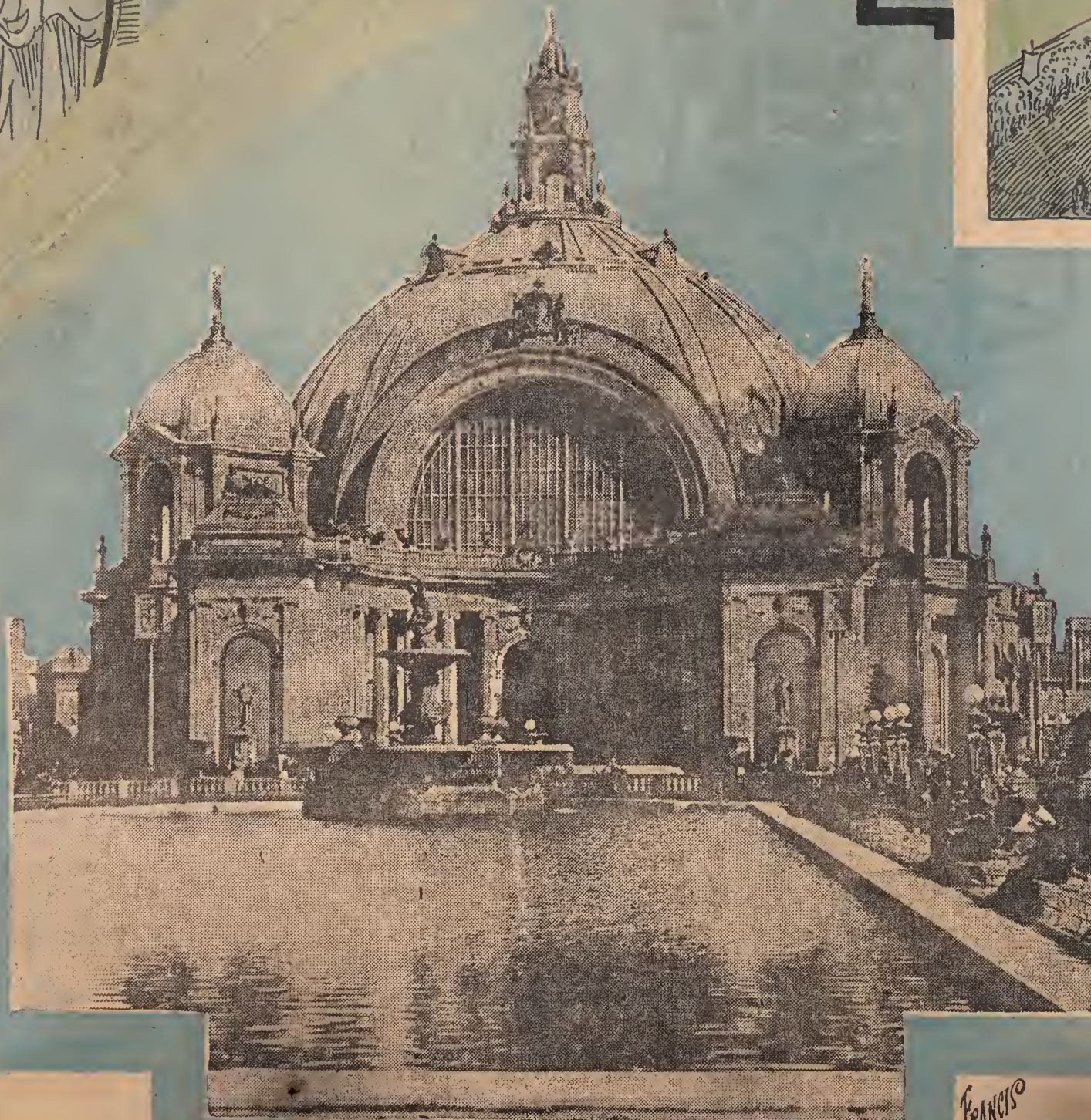
At the exposition, the Festival Hall, that building in which is located the most wonderful pipe organ that the world ever has heard, there is ample space for congresses and conventions that are capable of seating thousands of persons without crowding. There are numberless other convention halls in San Francisco, but these two are the official gathering places of those persons through whom the best thought of the world will be reflected.

IDEALS TO BE REALIZED.

San Francisco invites the world to its exposition. San Francisco believes that at this exposition the citizenship of the world will find its highest ideals brought to realization. But if there is anything lacking in the picture of progress painted upon the walls of this, the greatest of all expositions, then do these visitors have the opportunity, through the hundreds of conventions and congresses that will meet here to help complete that painting, so that it becomes the world's greatest masterpiece of thoughtful progress.

Let us for a moment consider some of the topics that these world conferences and conventions will consider in detail. And let us consider that all of these topics

(Continued on Next Page.)



Festival Hall, Exposition Grounds

San Francisco

By C. H. BAILY.

MANY months ago San Francisco invited the world. Now the world is coming. From England, France, Germany, Norway, Sweden, Italy, Russia, Japan, China—men from devastated Belgium—the people are coming. Theirs are serious missions. They are

here to attend conventions and congresses, the deliberations of which bodies may in later years have a far-reaching effect upon the world's history. Few people understand what history will

be made in San Francisco during 1915. There will be an average of five or six national and international conventions and congresses in session in this city daily during the life of the exposition. These will

range from gatherings devoted to the interests of children to conventions, the objects of which will be to safeguard men and women in their old age. The deepest thought of the world will be

WITH ECLIPSE EXPEDITION IN RUSSIA

KIEV VS. BROVARY

By ELIZABETH BALLARD THOMPSON.

On the 21st day of August, 1914, the total eclipse of the sun was to be visible in Norway, Sweden and Russia.

Many eclipse parties from many countries located in the Crimea, as having the best chance for observations.

The Lick observatory expedition I was traveling with chose Kiev as the objective point, and coming up from Italy over the Austrian border entered that town July 21st.

Recalling the tales of Turgenev, and knowing little of the true geography of Southern Russia, I had pictured Kiev as an isolated village, where, perhaps, in the winters wolves ran in from neighboring forests. I ought to have known that Kiev is a city of 600,000, adorned with superb monuments commemorating historical events and with such a profusion of gilded domes as to give an air of splendor to the city.

NO HURRY THERE.

Here we encountered a transformation scene as to people, dress, language and customs. Here was a country where there is no hurry, where business is a function requiring time, ceremony and much red tape.

On every side were unaccustomed signs. Police officials in gilt helmet caps were so lavishly adorned with medals of service that at first I took them for high court chamberlains at the very least.

Drosky drivers looked like a lot of old women. Their dress is a coat of dark cloth with tight waist and full skirt, reaching to the ground. There is a gay belt with an ornament in the back. They all look alike, except for the color of the belt and its girth. The fatter the driver the higher the fee. Their horses are of the best and can go, often starting off on a dead run. Nobody seemed to know the object of the high yoke above the neck, but I was ready to bless it for its picturesqueness.

Their motor cars are equipped like ours, with this difference: each car has a chauffeur's assistant, who sits by his side and cannot be dislodged by the entreaties of any passenger. He is the chauffeur's man Friday, there to fetch and carry. The chauffeur himself executes no errands, makes no repairs, does nothing whatever but to sit in state at the wheel, a superior personage. The shop signs were, of course, unreadable to us, being in Russian, except where Solomon Cohen and Ford's garage stood out.

THE RUSSIAN ALPHABET.

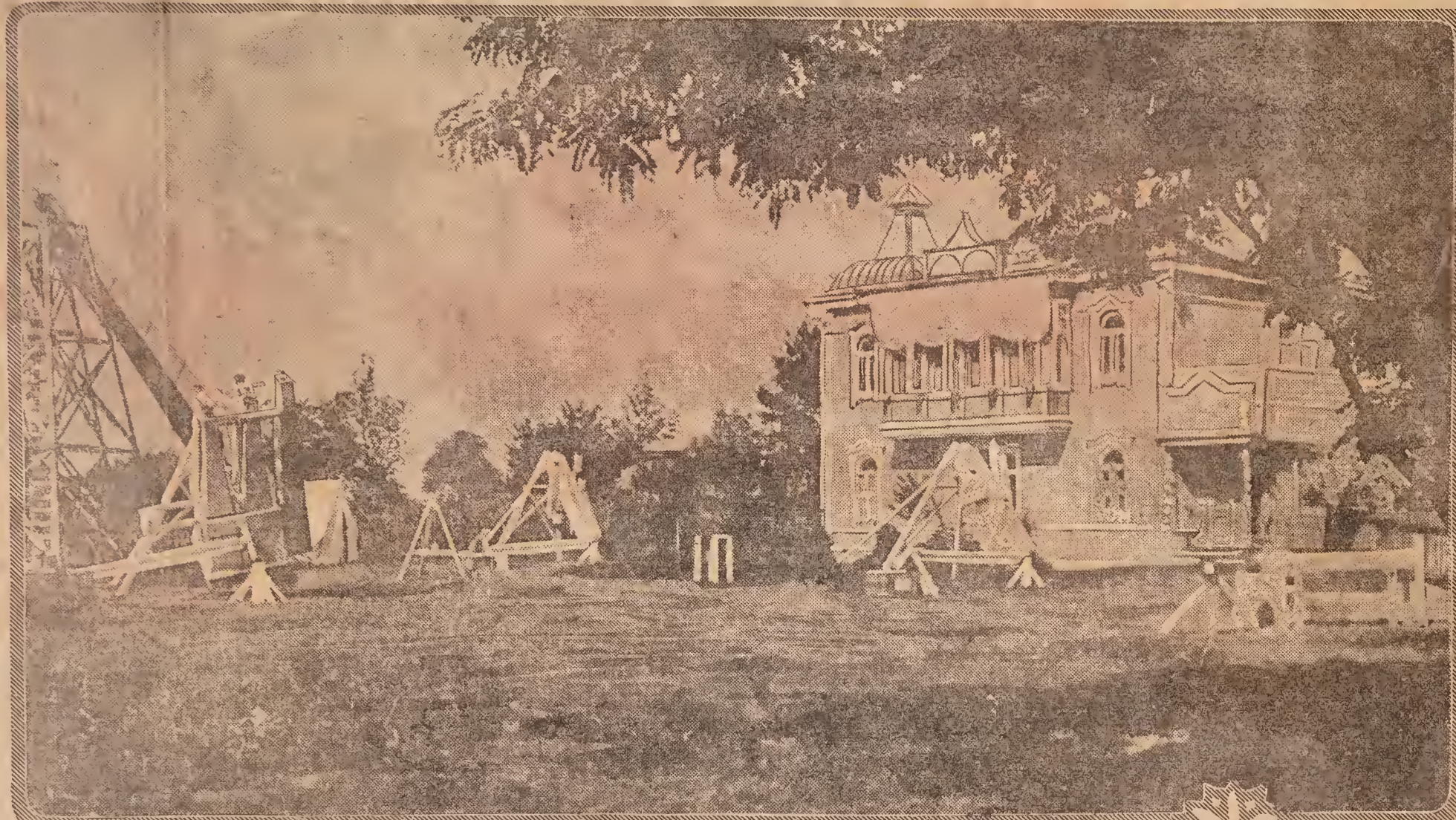
The Russian alphabet has more letters than ours and looks like our letters turned inside out and upside down. You feel as if, could you hold them before a mirror, they would read all right. I even tried it. Might as well try to read an old blotting pad.

On the smaller shops the nature of the business is sometimes indicated by a series of pictures for the benefit of illiterate shoppers. If it is a clothing house, coats and trousers and caps will be painted around the door frame. If it is a restaurant, as green and yellow signify eating and drinking, strings of sausages will be painted green and flagons of ale yellow.

The Russian calendar is thirteen days behind ours. The banks record both dates; so that when you step into a bank, if it is the 15th you will see on their calendar the figure 2 and below it the figures 15, for the benefit of their foreign patrons. Some of the banks are in the hands of Jews. I learned that more than one-half the 13,000,000 Jews in the world live in Russia. Hence their Jewish problem. For the Russian Jew, it appears, outstrips all others of his race in financial ability; so much so, the Government periodically deports the most acquisitive, lest they get control of the finances of the cities. Two years ago 6000 Jews were deported from Kiev.

THE SOCIAL CENTER.

The Kaufman Club appeared to be the social center. It is set in great gardens on an eminence overlooking the city, and the windings to the far horizon of the turbid, tortuous Dnieper. From here one can see



GENERAL VIEW OF LICK OBSERVATORY ECLIPSE CAMP, BROVARY, RUSSIA.



THE PEASANT GIRL ANIETA CARRYING WATER.

"TOLSTOI"

THE COOK

THE GUARDS

"Caviar on its native heath" is unsalted, fresh and delicious, a different article from the canned imported caviar. Vodka is a powerful intoxicant, 80 per cent alcohol, looking and tasting like alcohol. It is served in tiny glasses, thrown off at a gulp by diners as an appetizer preceding a repast.

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One can hardly think of eating and drinking in Russia without thinking of the samovar, everywhere in evidence. Tea made by the samovar is of a superior quality, always hot and never strong, and is invariably served in glasses instead of cups.

We found the citizens of Kiev of a pleasure-loving temperament, with their opera-house and theaters and all the accessories of a great, gay city. Educated, city-bred Russians are the most polished people to be met with. The women are vivacious and followers of Paris fashions. The men are dignified gentlemen of much ceremony. For instance, upon entering or leaving a room, or rising from table, it is etiquette for the men to kiss the hands of their hostesses.

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Perhaps the greatest surprise was the number of students in Kiev. From Day, in charge of the International Young Men's Christian Association in Russia, I had the statistics that the city has 20,000 students in university, colleges and schools, and, what augurs well for the future, each year a larger proportion comes from the prov-

villages. But we must remember that millions of these people were in bondage as serfs. They have got to change their inherited traditions and habits—a big job for any people. We must give them a little time."

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clean, fitted up with plants in double windows, samovar, and always the icon or shrine. As the study of the Russian is to be warm, the family beds were bunks, one above another, close to the stove. These were the best cottages. In the others, the outside room was occupied by pigs and chickens, their chief asset.

A few of the women wore a fiber sandal bound around the foot, but most of them went with bare feet and legs incrustated with mud, through streets unbelievably filthy. For laundry services they receive 35c a day. They live chiefly on salt fish and black bread, and are forever munching sunflower seeds, which take the place of our peanuts and cost nothing. They seldom smile, and look as if they had no hope.

Every night I heard a great powwow over in the village, where the men were drowning their troubles in vodka.

Until its recent prohibition by the Czar, vodka had been a Government monopoly, and its use encouraged.

The Czar couldn't have done a more beneficent thing for his people. Vodka only made conditions worse. Already they are

of sites awaited them, one from Grefsburt chamberlain to the Czar, to come as his guests to his princely estate at Stady; another from the Lord Mayor of Kiev, his spacious grounds, and another from Director Vogel of Kiev Observatory grounds. But, as these sites were slightly off the central line of totality, they had to be declined.

The eclipse party was fortunate enough to find, precisely on the central line, the unused house of an estate, owned and formerly occupied by a Judge of Kiev who had been transferred to another district. The estate was on the edge of the village of Brovary, twelve miles from Kiev, and connected with it by a motor tram line. The house was commodious, the ample grounds delightfully shaded, with a clear sweep in front for the instruments. Altogether, the Datcha Lavrovskavo, as the Judge called his estate, was an ideal site for an eclipse station.

Living arrangements perfected, the work of preparing for the eclipse began, prodigious work of weeks. A tower must be constructed for the forty-foot telescope, and foundations for the photometers, spectrographs and all manner of instruments, which I am not scientific enough even to name.

As work progressed, what with a small circle of instruments in the foreground, and helpers in native costume in the background, the Datcha became a picturesque place.

There was the peasant girl, Anestiya, barefooted and barelegged, carrying buckets of water on a yoke, and "Tolstoi," with long, gray hair and beard, cutting grass with a scythe; the carpenter, in Russian cap and blouse; mounted watchmen to guard the instruments, and usually a retinue of villagers hanging around for a job.

In four weeks the improvised observatory was complete. And now came a procession of visitors to view it; dignitaries from Kiev—city officials, Generals and Ispeavniks. Photographs of the eclipse station and its astronomers began appearing in Kiev newspapers, with intelligent comment and explanation. On the other hand, the Ispeavnik of Brovary put out a notice exhorting his people to keep their children at home and their cattle out of pasture on the day of the eclipse, as "no one knew what might happen!" so ignorant and superstitious are the peasants.

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"GETTING OUT" IN WAR TIME.

The eclipse over, the next thing was to break camp and go.

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Now all was grim preparation for war. Kiev was a great mobilizing center. Forty trains a day were pouring in troops, whereas only one train a day went out, and that at 1 o'clock in the morning. In great mobilizing fields thousands of soldiers were being uninformed and drilled.

Formerly, the city had been gayly astir with motor cars. Now none was to be seen except occasionally one hearing military officers of high rank, with set faces. All had been requisitioned by the Government. No private citizen was allowed to buy gasoline.

The university had been turned into a hospital and the house of the Governor-General into a sewing center, where thousands of garments were being made for the wounded by the women of the city.

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THE SOCIAL CENTER.

The Kaufman Club appeared to be the social center. It is set in great gardens on an eminence overlooking the city, and the windings to the far horizon of the turbid, tortuous Dneiper. From here one can see that the best residence quarter is to the south, business in the center, while the working world spreads out below, along the river flats. And over all golden domes and minarets glittering in the sun.

At the Kaufman Club you have a choice of dining in one of the several, well-appointed dining-rooms, or outside, on the high, wide terrace above the Dneiper.

An orchestra of thorough musicians play without scores Slavonic music with a great swing and go. The waiters are Tartars, closely resembling the Chinese, to whom they are allied.

Recalling the parting injunction of a friend: "Be sure and tell us what vodka is like, and if you met up with caviar on its native heath"—here was the place to find out.



THE PEASANT GIRL ANIETA CARRYING WATER.

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Everywhere in Kiev was life and action—a gay, moving picture. Even their religious processions were so gayly dressed as to look like fetes and are always going on. This is because devotees make pilgrimages here to the Lawra, the most famous monastery in Russia, to be healed or blessed by the 1000 priests domiciled there. These are black priests who are celibates and live in monasteries, as distinguished from white priests, who marry and are pastors of their flocks.

WORLD IN ITSELF.

The Lawra is a world in itself with the 1000 priests, their churches and chapels, refectory, historical catacombs and endless processions, one of which I saw in the great yearly festival commemorating the introduction of Christianity into Russia. It



"TOLSTOI"



THE COOK

appears that Vladimir, Prince of Kiev, getting religion in 900 A. D., ordered all his subjects to be baptized in the River Dneiper, *volens volens*. If any objected to this wholesale baptism I didn't hear of it. At any rate posterity has approved it and memorial churches, monuments and statues to Prince Vladimir dominate the place. You can't go amiss of them.

Perhaps the greatest surprise was the number of students in Kiev. From Day, in charge of the International Young Men's Christian Association in Russia, I had the statistics that the city has 20,000 students in university, colleges and schools, and, what augurs well for the future, each year a larger proportion comes from the provinces, working their way up. Day's work is largely among this class. The Russian Young Men's Christian Association receives young women as well as young men; and Day stated that for some unexplained reason their young women are noticeably the quicker and brighter.

"And indeed," he went on to say, "the women of Russia will find the laws of their country most favorable to them as soon as they can lift themselves out of illiteracy enough to claim their rights. They get their degrees along with men at the universities, are excluded from none of the professions, and, after teaching for twenty years, receive pensions, which, in case of death, are continued to their husbands."

"Still," Day continued, "the advance of literacy is lamentably slow, especially in

the villages. But we must remember that millions of these people were in bondage as serfs. They have got to change their inherited traditions and habits—a big job for any people. We must give them a little time."

What Day said about the peasantry ought to have prepared me, but did not, for the village of Brovary, on the edge of which I spent five weeks. The saying that Russia is a land of astonishing contrasts was emphasized when I left Kiev to enter this village. One might almost say there is no middle class. Within a few minutes I had passed from an opulent city of prosperous, educated people, into a community of ignorant, poverty-stricken peasants. Tolstoi has not overdrawn their condition. They are slow moving in mind and body. Few can read or write, and seem stunned like, as if incapable of thinking for themselves. Yet those we had dealings with had the making of a superior people; kindly, patient, industrious and deeply religious.

Although we had no common language, except pantomime, I could walk through their village and into their homes, on the pretext of examining their red and black, cross-stitch embroideries, often for sale. Occasionally, a cottage would be reasonably

clean, fitted up with plants in double windows, samovar, and always the icon or shrine. As the study of the Russian is to be warm, the family beds were bunks, one above another, close to the stove. These were the best cottages. In the others, the outside room was occupied by pigs and chickens, their chief asset.

A few of the women wore a fiber sandal bound around the foot, but most of them went with bare feet and legs incrustated with mud, through streets unbelievably filthy. For laundry services they receive 35c a day. They live chiefly on salt fish and black bread, and are forever munching sunflower seeds, which take the place of our peanuts and cost nothing. They seldom smile, and look as if they had no hope.

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Until its recent prohibition by the Czar, vodka had been a Government monopoly, and its use encouraged.

The Czar couldn't have done a more beneficent thing for his people. Vodka only made conditions worse. Already they are changing for the better.

It's enough to make the Woman's Christian Temperance Union hanker after an American Czar when they saw Russia's Czar make one-sixth of the earth's surface dry over night.

LICK OBSERVATORY ECLIPSE CAMP.

July 30th war was declared and most travelers made for home as fast as ever they could go. But our party had come half around the world with five tons of instruments to observe the total eclipse of the sun on the 21st of August, and observe it they were bound to—war or no war.

The Lick Observatory eclipse expedition, consisting of Director Campbell, Dr. Curtiss and their four assistants, was met in Kiev with every possible courtesy. Three offers

of their astronomical instruments were made, but the astronomers began appearing in Kiev newspapers, with intelligent comment and explanation. On the other hand, the Ispeavnik of Brovary put out a notice exhorting his people to keep their children at home and their cattle out of pasture on the day of the eclipse, as "no one knew what might happen!" so ignorant and superstitious are the peasants.

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The great train shed, where we went at midnight to wait for the 1 o'clock train to Moscow, looked to be crowded with acres of refugees, sitting on their belongings of every conceivable variety. And when the train came in, behold brute force uppermost, fighting for train place. Their excuse was that they had to go on this train.

Accommodations finally secured, we thought the stress over. Not so. Without "by your leave," passengers kept piling into our compartment, deposited their nondescript dunnage four deep on the floor in front of us, and sat down on it. There was nowhere to put our feet. Hundreds crowded the corridors. And no air. Military law decreed that no window should be open wide enough to admit of bombs being dropped on the bridges.

San Francisco—Convention Mecca

(Continued from Preceding Page.)

represent problems that confront every person in the civilized world. Considering this, it is not hard to understand how the citizenry of even war-torn Europe can for a moment cast aside even the problems of national existence to, for a moment, visit the New World and in San Francisco, the city of peace and of progress, study and analyze the things that the world must consider prior, during or after great international struggles.

AGRICULTURE TO FORE.

One of the greatest subjects to be studied by the congresses and conventions will be agriculture. Ten per cent of the conventions and congresses will be devoted to this all-important topic. Business, educational subjects, the ideals and aspirations of fraternal organizations; industrial and labor problems, scientific questions, social and charitable questions that arise from daily intercourse with our fellow men, and such other topics of world interest will be discussed at length.

These are not State or National subjects. They are international in their scope, and they will be discussed and by persons of international fame.

San Francisco has invited the world to her exposition. And when she did so she invited the world to participate in the larger thought of the world's progress. The

people that she has invited are coming. Some of them are here now, prepared to participate in the deliberations of the thinking bodies of the world.

Can any one believe that San Francisco, over night as it were, becoming the forum of the world in topics that most concern the world, can fail to benefit intellectually by the influence surrounding it, or that for many years to come it will not be considered by the world to be a world city in intellectual progress?

WORLD THOUGHT CENTER.

San Francisco has invited the world. The world has responded. The best thought of the world is here. Like one of the tremendous search lights that nightly play over the exposition grounds, San Francisco today, as it will for months do, will radiate throughout the civilized world the best thought and culture of the world, and the world must marvel that the newest great city of the world is today reflecting the most constructive thought of the oldest nations on the globe.

This city invited the world. The world came. Wooded by the inspiration of the virility and the dynamic energy of the New City of the New West, the world gave birth, and daily is giving birth to ideas of progress hitherto undreamed of by those world citizens who are now speaking from the rostrums of the public buildings San Francisco has erected for their uses.

Eddie's Essays—The Game of Pool

WHEN you start to play a game of pool you say, "I haven't played for a long time," and then you pick up a stick called a q. After you wipe the stick's nose with a piece of chalk you try to nock a lot of pritty balls into holes in the table.

When you mis you say, "Dawgone it," and when you sukseed you try to look as if you were ust to it. The objekt is to kepe the white bawl owt of the pockit and nock the pritty ones in, and when you do put the white one in ut is kalled a skratsh becaws you skratsh yure hed and say, "I don't kno what is rong with me today. You just orter see me Charlie Williams the othur day." Pool is a grate game lf you kno how to play it.

Pool is grately relished by hl skule stooedents and retired bizness men. At noon howr when the stooedents have sixty minnits to eat they play pool for 55 of those minnits. Sum fellers get so they are rele good playurs and sum fellers spend al thare monney learning that they aren't. In evry pool room you find the feller what gets sore and swares when he makes poor shots, and that is the reesun sum peepul say pool rooms are wicked places. The wickedest thing I evvur saw in a pool room was a sine on the wal which sed, "We trust nobuddy." It must be feerce to have such a suspishlous disposishun.

Bilyards is a game sumthing like pool, only more seerious. It is generally older fellers what play it, an dthare is always longur post mortims aftur evvry shot. Enny bilyard playur can sit on a chare beside the table and tel the men what are playing just how they shud have made thare shots. In bilyards you make one bal go arowned and hit a cuple of othur bals which is a moast diffykult thing, being as the bals is awful small and the tabul is large. Lots of men mete to play bilyards evvry day and the feller what wins goes home to hls family filled with a grate joy and sattyfackshun. When lots of wives think bizness must be improving with thare husbands, the fakt is that they beat Smith a game of bilyards. When Jones betes Smith, al of Jones' friends here abowt it, but when Jones loses, the informashun comes from Smith.

When I am a man I am going to be a fine pool and bilyard playur like ny dad, who says the best sistim is to shoot hard and truster luck. He says he has tried al the othur sistems, but none evur won him ennything. I bet Billie Onyun wud be sore lf he walked into a pool room and looked on the wall aud saw, along with a lot of other famous men, my pickshure as a champeen bilyard playur.

BEATING THE DRUGGIST.

A genial looking gentleman wanted an empty bottle in which to mix a solution, and went to a chemist's to purchase one. Selecting one that answered his purpose he asked the shopman how much it would cost.

"Well," was the reply, "if you want the empty bottle it will be a penny, but if you

"77"
For Grip, Influenza,
Coughs, Sore Throat
COLDS

Not a lozenge, not a cough drop, not simply something to allay the local irritation—but a seriously thought out, long tried, well proven prescription of a physician, formerly Professor of Medical Practice in the Homeopathic Medical College of Pennsylvania.

Dr. Humphreys' "Seventy-seven" is a dependable remedy for Colds and Grip, pleasant to take, handy to carry, fits the vest pocket.

25c. and \$1.00, at all druggists' or mailed, Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., 156 William Street, New York.

want anything in it you can have it for nothing."
"Sure, that's fair," said the customer; "put in a cork."

The Treatment of Influenza or La Grippe

It is quite refreshing these days to read of a clearly defined treatment for Influenza or La Grippe. In an article in the "Lancet-Clinic," Dr. James Bell of New York City, says he is convinced that too much medication is both unnecessary and injurious.

When called to a case of la grippe, the patient is usually seen when the fever is present, as the chill which occasionally ushers in the disease, has generally passed away. Dr. Bell then orders that the bowels be opened freely with salts, "Acetols" or citrate of magnesia. For the high fever, severe headache, pain and general soreness, one Anti-Kamnis Tablet every three hours is quickly followed by complete relief. Ask for A-K Tablets. They are also unexcelled for headache, neuralgia and all pains.



WANTED At once—Men and women everywhere to aid us in our Great National Adv. Campaign on MAKE 'EM WEAR Washington Wax: \$15 to \$20 per week; liberal credit; free contract; adv. help. Write at once to NEW-BERRY CO., Inc., 219 N. Fourth Street, Chicago, U. S. A.

WANTED IDEAS Write for List of Inventions Wanted, \$1,000,000 in prizes offered for inventions. Our four books sent free. Patent sent for free. Informed, Victor F. Evans & Co., 755 9th, Washington, D. C.

SCIENCE AND NEAR-SCIENCE UP-TO-DATE

Some New Facts

FOR gathering dust from walls a woman has patented a bag to be placed over a room and be held in place by suspender-like straps.

A LIME manufacturing plant in Wisconsin is the first in the United States in which the kilns are fired with gas instead of wood.

AFTER testing steel underframes on its cars for several years an English railroad has returned to iron as less liable to corrosion.

FOR metal workers there has been invented a combination shears and hammer, a spring forcing the jaws open after they have made a cut.

A TRIMMING table for drawings and blue prints that is equipped with a motor-driven revolving knife has been patented by a Chicago man.

ALTHOUGH more wool is used by manufacturers in the United Kingdom than in any other country, the United States is the greatest wool-consuming country in the world.

New Process for Auto Bodies

A FRENCH firm of motor car manufacturers makes its car bodies by a novel process of plastering. Builders are familiar with the process of making partition walls by erecting a screen of wire netting and coating it with a layer of plaster. Practically the same thing is done in the new process of making car bodies, except that a very different plaster is used. The framework of the car is made of wood, and on this wire netting is tacked. Then the modeler begins operations with palette and trowel, daubing the wire netting with the plastic material, which he spreads out smoothly. When the coating has set it may be dressed down with a plane and sandpaper, just like wood. After that it is painted and rubbed down with oils and varnish until it assumes a very high polish. It is claimed for the new process that the car bodies can be manufactured with a great saving of time, and also that a very light and durable body is obtained.

Electric Bulb a Healing Power

THE ordinary sixteen candle power electric bulb, attached to an ordinary reflector, has been used by the French physician, Chaput, in a series of interesting experiments. It is said he has succeeded in healing refractory sores and ulcers, such as those caused by burns, or severe abrasions.

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This Carrot Has Bad Habits



How Healthy Thoughts Will Bring You Health



Select Your Reading Matter With the Idea of Feeding Your Brain on Health-Producing Ingredients, Just as You Do Your Stomach.

YOU are what you think, or if you are not, it is not for lack of hearing the affirmation that you are.

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Instead of sending his wealthy society women patients to sanitariums or sunnier climes to rest their overtaxed nerves, he is ordering them into classes in psychology to

learn how to adjust their thinking in such wise that they will not overtax their nerves or anything else in their effort to live twenty-four hours out of a day.

One of these classes meets weekly in the library of one of Washington's feminine leaders of higher thinking, and its teacher is the head of a famous girls' school.

Early in the social swing of the winter debutantes, in the midst of the whirl of a first season, and matrons with the weight of the smartest functions of the season on their shoulders came on medical advice, or without it, to hear the laws of the intellect and the interrelations of the will with instinctive reflexes expounded.

What they expected to get out of it from a health point of view was a helpful understanding of the intimate connection between peace of nerves and peace of body, and the physical reflexes which accompany every grade of emotion.

"If a person has chronic kidney trouble"—in the words of the teacher of another of these morning society classes in psychology that are interesting Washington this winter—"you may expect to find that that person is harboring a sense of wrong, or is the possessor of a chronic grouch.

"Irritation or worry has its reflex action upon the digestive organs, while happiness enables one to digest nails, if such a thing were necessary."

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Towers for Testing Aeroplanes

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You May Not Know

A FRENCH invention is a revolving fan which may be carried in the pocket and operated by pushing buttons with the thumb and fingers.

BY TOUCHING a pedal an automobile driver can drop a new bumper so as to form a fender that will prevent anything going under the wheels.

A NEW Italian aeroplane with numerous wing surfaces is designed to act as its own parachute and come to earth safely in event of a mishap.

THE top of a new gas range is equipped with pipes through which water circulates and is heated while the burners are being used for cooking.

TO ENABLE a motorist to smoke while driving a New York inventor has patented a perforated metal shell to inclose a cigar and retard the draft.

How to Drill Holes in Glass

THE following is a satisfactory method of drilling holes in glass: Take a piece of straight copper the size of the hole that it is required to drill. The tubing should have a wall of one-thirty-second of an inch or more in thickness, depending upon the diameter. The tube is set up in a drill chuck and driven at a speed corresponding to that of a twist drill of the same size. The tube is fed down onto the glass with an intermittent movement, and a mixture of emery and oil is dropped onto the glass at the point where the hole is to be drilled. After a ring has been cut in the glass on one side the work is turned over and the drilling completed from the opposite side. This will prevent chipping the glass when the drill nears the opposite side. The copper tubing is soft, so that it holds the emery, and as copper is an excellent conductor of heat it draws the heat away from the glass, preventing it from being cracked. An idea of the rapidity with which holes can be drilled in this way may be gathered from the fact that a five-sixteenths inch hole can be drilled through an ordinary sheet of window glass in seven minutes.

Here's a Foolproof Poison

THE latest thing on the drug market is "foolproof" bichloride of mercury. During the last year or so there have been so many cases of accidental poisoning from this dangerous but highly effective antiseptic that manufacturers racked their brains to produce a tablet that could not be mistaken for anything else—even in the dark.

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Flaw in U. S. Patent Laws

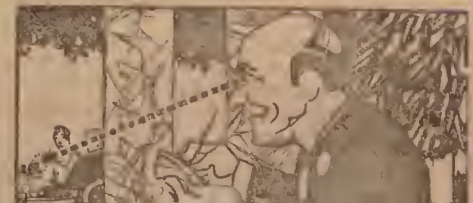
IN GERMANY a person who is granted a patent of any kind must work that patent in Germany within three years of the time the patent is granted or forfeit the patent right. In the United States you can take out a patent and never work it, if you don't wish to, and still retain the rights and privileges which the patent grants.

Aniline or coal dyes are patented in Germany and in the United States at the same time, but as the German manufacturer is not obliged under our patent laws to manufacture the dyes in the United States he manufactures them in Germany and at the same time controls the United States market for his goods through the patent granted him here.

The answer. The tablets are strung permanently on a thread, like beads, and in addition they are dispensed in a bottle having a distinctive shape—unlike the ordinary bottle. Furthermore, the tablets themselves have a peculiar shape, are bright blue in color, and each one is labeled "poison."

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This Carrot Has Bad Habits



HAVE you ever seen a stewed carrot? Of course you have. And ate one, too.

But that is not the kind of a stewed carrot we really had in mind. Perhaps it should be termed the "inebrate carrot," for really in truth, cross our heart, this particular friend of the family table can become fearfully intoxicated, according to Professor Jagadis Chunder Bose, instructor of natural sciences at the University of Calcutta, India.

The professor was lecturing to a select group of professors at the University of Chicago. In the course of his discussion he mentioned that a chemist once left a dish of alcohol near a fine, upstanding, healthy young carrot one day. Sniffing the aroma, the carrot began acting disgracefully.

"Why, this vegetable was actually maudlin," said Professor Bose, "and did not revive until it had been taken out in the fresh air."

Shocking!

With the aid of the "emotionograph," which he recently invented, the professor said he is able to prove that plants have emotions which the instruments record in a startling way.

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and the area of redness surrounding it disappears shortly after the exposure. Rapid healing of previously rebellious ulcers and rapid disinfection were produced in this manner.

The method of treatment is also effective in certain chronic skin eruptions where there is scaling or discharge.

Some New Uses For Old Rope

OLD rope, like old tin cans and other things generally considered as waste, has its special market and uses, and in every seaport the collecting and classifying of old rope is an important business. Rope that is covered with heavy graphite or tar is even more valuable today for making oakum than lightly tarred material, while hemp rope with the original heavy coating of tar worn off by weathering is often used for bag paper. A small percentage of untarred hemp rope, used in its prime for hoisting and other such purposes, is being converted into cigaret paper in Europe. Scraps and waste from old tarred rope, and also old oakum removed from seams of ships, are now used for making boards.

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Copper Colored Beauties Who Are Exact Duplicates of One Another

NO, THE accompanying picture is not a likeness of copper-colored triplets. It is a group of Samoan girls who, like all of the girls of their race, are exact duplicates of one another. How their parents are able to distinguish between them is a puzzle they alone can solve.

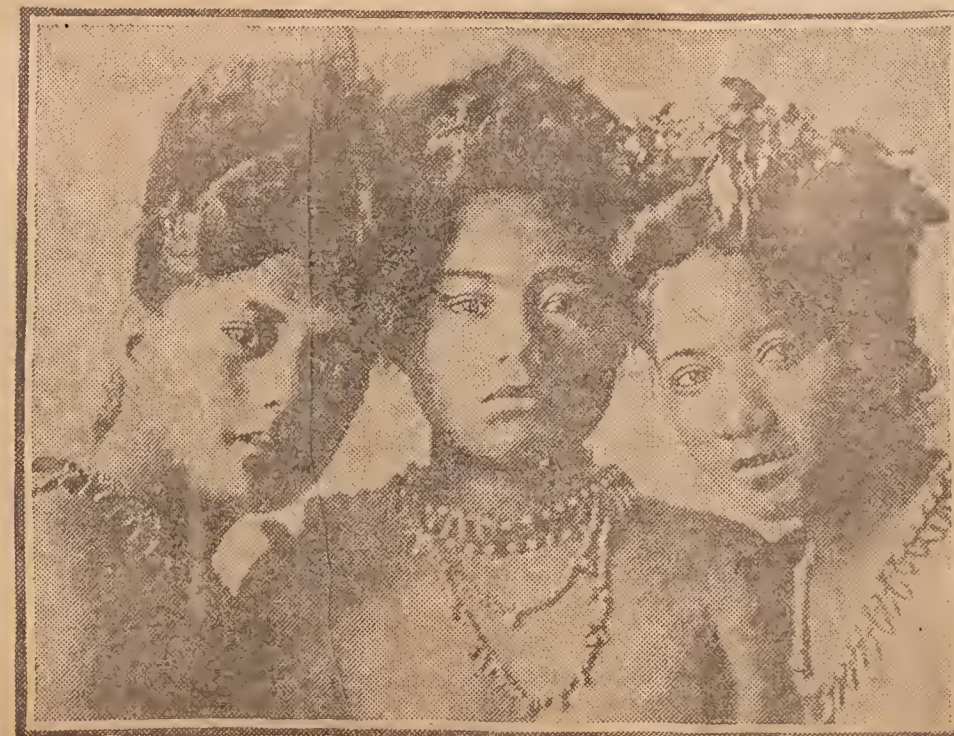
The portrait fails to show the wonderful luster of the skin of these dark damsels. It looks like nothing so much as dark, polished copper.

Dark as is their skin it is fair compared with their eyes and hair. Their hair is black, soft and wavy, and it is usually worn hanging until they are married. The dark luster is embellished by the brilliant flowers which they twine in their hair—flowers which invite and entice by their rich coloring and rare perfumes.

Their eyes are almost as black as their hair, warm and pleasing. Their figures are no less attractive, for the Samoan girls are generally slight, especially when they are young. Their forms are symmetrical, and they are easy and graceful in their movements. This is especially true of the village girls, who are as happy and free from care as they are attractive.

These girls are naturally clever, but after they have learned to read and write and have mastered the first steps in arithmetic they do not worry their heads about more knowledge.

The climate is so warm in these islands that the girls wear scant clothing, not



These Samoan Beauties Are Not Triplets—They're Chums.

much more than some bright colored scarf wound about their hips. Their chief decoration are flowers and several chains of bright beads.

They are skilled at weaving cotton and in working in the fields, but a good deal of their time is spent singing and dancing, pastimes of which they are very fond.

They are much beloved by their men when they are spinners, but this love continues and grows after they are married. The men make great effort to treat their women well, fearing that they will be loved by men of neighboring tribes. The mental standing of their husbands is high, they are honorable, generous and good fishermen.

When the time comes for these young women to be courted the men will have their bodies tattooed from their hips to their knees. They will approach these girls in gentle words with a language soft and liquid. They will scatter plenty of flowers at their feet and serenade them with romantic strains. Gentle and kind as these damsels are, they are born coquettes and are not easily won. These people are pure Polynesians; they are dispersed over the Pacific from Hawaii to New Zealand.

Their land is a fitting setting for their natural beauty. It is rich in flowers and coral reefs. Part of the archipelago belongs to the United States and the rest is owned by Germany.

INK can be removed from light colored fabrics by washing with milk, then with turpentine, rolling up the goods for half an hour and washing in water.

COLORADO is the leading state in the production of tungsten ores and vanadium minerals.

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New Plan for Summoning Waiter



"OH, WAITER!" But said waiter seems not to have heard.

"Oh, waiter!"

Again no response.

You grow annoyed. The head waiter passes by. You endeavor frantically to signal—with as little success. If you are a woman you perhaps stamp your French heel. If you are a man you probably eschew naughty words under your breath.

Such experience is familiar to most all of us. Appreciating this fact, those looking toward efficient table service in hotel dining-rooms and cafes have struck upon a novel idea for attracting the attention of different waiters and indicating the desires of a patron. It consists of a standard carrying three electric lights, each of a different color.

The lights are operated by push buttons—a different button for a waiter, head waiter, or wine server. A light remains burning until a diner has received attention.

The scheme is still in its infancy. But we may see these signal standards in our hotel dining-rooms and cafes in the future.



Natural Color Studies *of the* PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION

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it is Completely Ready.

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1915

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ABUNDANCE



ALONG
AVENUE
OF
PALMS



South Entrance
PALACE of
MANUFACTURERS





South Entrance
PALACE of
MANUFACTURES



TOWER OF JEWELS
AND STATUE "THE END OF THE TRAIL"



West Entrance
FESTIVAL HALL

"And It Shall Be Returned After Many Days"



DUG AH GENG



MRS. WM NESBITT BREWSTER



THREE GENERATIONS OF A CHINESE FAMILY



A GIRLS' SCHOOL



A TEMPLE IN HINGHUA CITY

How an American Woman Intends Giving Back Presents Received in China and Which She Has Cherished for 25 Years

By ELIZABETH YOUNG.

HERE has just been placed on exhibition in one of the antique shops in San Francisco an unusual collection of rare porcelains and curios. The casual visitor will admire them. To those interested in the art of the Far East they will prove a delight. The connoisseur will derive from viewing them that keen enjoyment that only those who make a specialty of studying different branches of art can really appreciate. Some of the exhibits are hundreds of years old, having been handed down in families in the interior of China for generations.

But the real beauty of this collection is not visible to the eye. There is something much more precious than symmetry of form, purity of color, or rareness of design, that cannot be seen. It is the reason for there being a collection and for its being displayed. Unexpectedly, what can be seen, has been found to be worth much gold. That which is unseen is above price, for what valuation can be placed upon love and gratitude, mercy and tenderness, unselfishness and devotion.

The story, too, of how they came to be brought from Southern China to San Francisco is much more interesting than trying to decide what pieces belong to the Ming dynasty and what are of later origin. Besides the mystery of 'the past out of' which they came, there is woven around them romance, the history of old China, the opium war, the Boxer troubles, the revolution and the evolution of New China.

The story began a quarter of a century ago when a young missionary, obliged to leave Singapore on account of his health, journeyed to Foochow. There he met a young girl who had been working among the Orientals for six years. The similarity of their work naturally brought them together, and, in the autumn of 1890, Dr.

William Nesbitt Brewster and his bride left for Hingwa to take up their life work. There, in the city of Southern China, as thickly settled as a bee hive, where, until then, no missionary had set foot, except those who might be traveling through the Fukien province, the teachers began their labor of love. Stouter hearts than theirs would have quailed at what stretched before them. Even the rudiments of cleanly living had to be taught. So they planned their work first along educational rather than religious lines.

ROMANIZED FUKIEN DIALECT.

While Mrs. Brewster absorbed herself in the daily home life of the people, her husband romanized the Fukien dialect. Being in simply an archaic form, the scholar found that he had set himself an arduous task. Destitute of an alphabet and finding expression on paper in symbols only, up to that time none but the literati could utilize it. Now the language is so simple even the children can read and write it. Not content with this, Dr. Brewster next introduced a printing press, and the Chinese flocked to the home of the bridal couple to drink, with pathetic eagerness at the fount of learning.

Then, one day, the real work, what had evidently been decreed for them to do by those mysterious unseen forces that we often, for want of a better name, call "Fate," lay straight ahead of them. They did not know it then, but it was the beginning of the Rebecca McCabe Orphanage, a humble beginning, like so many other things that have proved worth while in life have had. With the simplicity and directness characteristic of her, Mrs. Brewster told the story.

"A Chinese pastor came to me with a blind, starved and apparently dying wee bit of a girl.

"Will you take care of this worthless baby?" asked he.

"Why, pastor, where did you find such a little suffering piece of humanity?"

"I was crossing the big stone bridge at Kua Kau, and a man suddenly confronted me, asking me if I was a Christian. Then he asked me to take this child and care for it. He said he found it up on the mountains where it had been left for the wild beasts to eat. He was going to leave it there for he couldn't afford to care for it, but then he remembered he had heard of some people called Christians who profess and preach that their God is love. So he said to himself, 'I will see if there is such love.' And so I brought the baby down here and have been waiting for a Christian to come. You are a Christian, so take the baby and care for it."

"A crowd by that time had gathered around us, jeering at the man who had taken the trouble to carry the baby down the mountain, and doubting if there was such a love as could care for that heap of rags. In the face of such a challenge," said the pastor, "what could I do but bring the baby here?" What else, indeed! It was the challenge of heathenism, the religion of fear and selfishness, to the Christian religion, to the God of love. And that is how the orphanage began its ministry to the children of China."

And it has not alone been a shelter to the castaway, but has also been a home to the orphan and the poverty-stricken children of Christian parentage. The demands upon the little institution have grown year by year, the good work being carried on only by voluntary subscriptions from friends.

The children are provided with food, clothing and shelter, and given an education that fits them for the future and makes them self-supporting.

Many of the pupils become teachers, and some are prominently identified with the new republic. One little boy, who was saved from being sold into slavery, is now called the right hand of President Yuan Shi Kai, and "the President's messenger." It is impossible to think what would have been his fate had he not been rescued by the doctor and his wife.

It was during the opium war, when Yuan Shi Kai had asked the whole Christian world to pray that China be delivered from the opium curse, that some of the boys who had grown up in the orphanage and gone forth to make their way as upright, intelligent citizens, proved what good the teaching they had had for years had done.

At the end of three years, instead of ten, which was the time allotted by the treaty with England, China had practically exterminated the growth of the poppy. It was suspected, however, that some of the provinces still grew it, but the truth could not be learned at Peking. The officials would not expose the farmers who paid them for protection. One of the provinces under suspicion was Fukien.

So Yuan Shi Kai sent thirty Christian Chinese, including his "messenger," the baby that was saved from slavery, to that province to find out for him if the reports were true. They reported the growth of sixty million dollars' worth of opium. Unfortunately, for being brave enough to tell

the truth, many of them were captured by those who had been grafting upon the farmers, and killed.

One little girl was compelled to see her father decapitated. A few of the rich were held for ransom. Finally, through the influence of the missionaries and the American Consul, soldiers by marching at night were rushed to the aid of the victims and fourteen were saved. From that time on the Christian religion gained in favor with the Government at Peking, for they had found out that from the Christian Chinese they could always get the truth. And to this day the majority of the officials surrounding Yuan Shi Kai are Christians.

During the Boxer troubles, Dr. and Mrs. Brewster offered their home as a refuge, and many a grateful Chinese took advantage of the offer. The literati of Hingwa asked the missionaries to remain and keep the confidence of the people. Women and children, especially, they took care of, and it was in acknowledging debts like this that Mrs. Brewster became the recipient of gifts that had been heirlooms in the families of the Chinese. Plates, jars, embroideries, curios, keepsakes for hundreds of years—these were given her from time to time as emblems of affection and gratitude. And she accepted them with the simplicity that has marked her whole life, little dreaming of their true worth, just as she gave no thought to what she had given.

And when she accidentally learned their value, she determined to return them. Not in their original form, however, but their equivalent. So the treasures, regarded formerly as pretty trifles, were carefully packed, and brought by Mrs. Brewster several months ago from her home in the interior of China to San Francisco, where she hopes that visitors to the exposition, by indulging themselves, will also incidentally benefit the orphanage in faraway Hingwa.

It gives her not a pang at parting with what most women fond of the beautiful would devote years of their lives to collecting. She sees only the erection of new buildings, modest little buildings, made by the Chinese themselves from adobe bricks manufactured out of their own soil; children rescued from death, some of them from worse than death; money to carry on her beloved work.

And when she goes back, what a reception awaits her in the quaint town that has been her home for twenty-five years!

From Foochow there will be the house-boat trip over night, where she will be awakened in the morning by the sound of firecrackers in her honor, for all Fukien province is looking forward to the return of their beloved Bo Boh So Bau, as she is reverently and affectionately termed, the translation being, "Shepherd Mother." Dr. Brewster is known as Bo Boh So, meaning "Shepherd."

From there she will be carried overland in sedan chairs for two days, the noon of the second day entering Hingwa territory. Here she will find a crowd waiting eagerly for her—teachers, schoolboys, friends, a Chinese band and more firecrackers. The boys will sing the Christian hymns she has taught them, a procession will form with red banners flying, and she will be escorted from village to village until she is placed at last before the door of her own home.

And the latch string of this door is always off. Never has it been fastened in the twenty-five years since she first came to Hingwa a happy bride. No one has ever been turned away from it without at least a few words of cheer, if no other aid was available.

Is it any wonder that her friends and pupils of a quarter of a century are waiting eagerly to welcome back again their Bo Boh So Bau?

EUROPE AFIRE WITH PROPHECY

BY STERLING HEILIG.

HOTEL BEAU-SEJOUR, LAUSANNE (Switzerland), February 20.—After lunch, in the presence of the banker's wife from

Rosa Columba, who in 1837, in the village of Taggia, on the Italian Riviera, prophesied "a general European war."

water" threatened her country, foretold "ruin in Belgium" exactly "a hundred years hence." Mystery of true prophecy a year ahead of time! According

art can really appreciate. Some of the exhibits are hundreds of years old, having been handed down in families in the interior of China for generations.

But the real beauty of this collection is not visible to the eye. There is something much more precious than symmetry of form, purity of color, or rareness of design, that cannot be seen. It is the reason for there being a collection and for its being displayed. Unexpectedly, what can be seen, has been found to be worth much gold. That which is unseen is above price, for what valuation can be placed upon love and gratitude, mercy and tenderness, unselfishness and devotion.

The story, too, of how they came to be brought from Southern China to San Francisco is much more interesting than trying to decide what pieces belong to the Ming dynasty and what are of later origin. Besides the mystery of "he past out of" which they came, there is woven around them romance, the history of old China, the opium war, the Boxer troubles, the revolution and the evolution of New China.

The story began a quarter of a century ago when a young missionary, obliged to leave Singapore on account of his health, journeyed to Foochow. There he met a young girl who had been working among the Orientals for six years. The similarity of their work naturally brought them together, and, in the autumn of 1890, Dr.

than religious lines.

ROMANIZED FUKIEN DIALECT.

While Mrs. Brewster absorbed herself in the daily home life of the people, her husband romanized the Fukien dialect. Being in simply an archaic form, the scholar found that he had set himself an arduous task. Destitute of an alphabet and finding expression on paper in symbols only, up to that time none but the literati could utilize it. Now the language is so simple even the children can read and write it. Not content with this, Dr. Brewster next introduced a printing press, and the Chinese flocked to the home of the bridal couple to drink, with pathetic eagerness at the fount of learning.

Then, one day, the real work, what had evidently been decreed for them to do by those mysterious unseen forces that we often, for want of a better name, call "Fate," lay straight ahead of them. They did not know it then, but it was the beginning of the Rebecca McCabe Orphanage, a humble beginning, like so many other things that have proved worth while in life have had. With the simplicity and directness characteristic of her, Mrs. Brewster told the story.

"A Chinese pastor came to me with a blind, starved and apparently dying wee bit of a girl.

"Will you take care of this worthless baby?" asked he.

me, asking me if I was a Christian. Then he asked me to take this child and care for it. He said he found it up on the mountains where it had been left for the wild beasts to eat. He was going to leave it there for he couldn't afford to care for it, but then he remembered he had heard of some people called Christians who profess and preach that their God is love. So he said to himself, "I will see if there is such love." And so I brought the baby down here and have been waiting for a Christian to come. You are a Christian, so take the baby and care for it."

"A crowd by that time had gathered around us, jeering at the man who had taken the trouble to carry the baby down the mountain, and doubting if there was such a love as could care for that heap of rags. In the face of such a challenge," said the pastor, "what could I do but bring the baby here?" What else, indeed! It was the challenge of heathenism, the religion of fear and selfishness, to the Christian religion, to the God of love. And that is how the orphanage began its ministry to the children of China."

And it has not alone been a shelter to the castaway, hut has also been a home to the orphan and the poverty-stricken children of Christian parentage. The demands upon the little institution have grown year by year, the good work being carried on only by voluntary subscriptions from friends.

Some are prominently identified with the new republic. One little boy, who was saved from being sold into slavery, is now called the right hand of President Yuan Shi Kai, and "the President's messenger." It is impossible to think what would have been his fate had he not been rescued by the doctor and his wife.

It was during the opium war, when Yuan Shi Kai had asked the whole Christian world to pray that China be delivered from the opium curse, that some of the boys who had grown up in the orphanage and gone forth to make their way as upright, intelligent citizens, proved what good the teaching they had had for years had done.

At the end of three years, instead of ten, which was the time allotted by the treaty with England, China had practically exterminated the growth of the poppy. It was suspected, however, that some of the provinces still grew it, but the truth could not be learned at Peking. The officials would not expose the farmers who paid them for protection. One of the provinces under suspicion was Fukien.

So Yuan Shi Kai sent thirty Christian Chinese, including his "messenger," the baby that was saved from slavery, to that province to find out for him if the reports were true. They reported the growth of sixty million dollars' worth of opium. Unfortunately, for being brave enough to tell

with the government at Peking, had found out that from the Christian Chinese they could always get the truth. And to this day the majority of the officials surrounding Yuan Shi Kai are Christians.

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HOTEL BEAU-SEJOUR, LAUSANNE (Switzerland), February 20.—After lunch, in the lounge, the banker's wife from Evansville, Ind., said: "It is awful. When will it all end?"

The young Roumanian countess answered, quoting:

"When men shall fly,
Twelve Kings will go to war.
The women will do the harvesting.
The men will finish the vintage."

On which everybody fell to disputing—in- nocent refugees and victims from every European country. The Polish bride—whose husband had to quit their Swiss honeymoon—smiled through her tears to make it "All the nations," "twelve Kings" leaving no place for Poland. The Greek General—retired and almost blind, repeated the prophecy in the language of Homer. The Italian journalist (just expelled from Austria) gave it in that of Dante, and the Russian doctress in that of Rurik.

They fell to remembering these old predictions. And I heard some strange things. Europe is afire with prophecy.

Renan — the great Ernest Renan — who could not be accused of superstition, writing of the prophecies which inundated France and Germany just before the War of 1870, said categorically:

"For centuries past, on the eve of grave events, vague rumors, sometimes precise and almost always realized, have warned the common people of dangers which threatened them. We can only recognize this mysterious instinct without being able to explain it."

PROPHECY OF THE MONK.

So, early last February, when all Europe was quiet and there was not a sign of these present catastrophes, rumors of war, of a great general war, threw disquiet into the towns and villages of Suabia and Franconia. In these provinces of the North, it was the famous prophecy of the Monk of Hebnin in particular, which was remembered. It had announced, three centuries back, the establishment of the Hohenzollern empire and "the lamentable end of the third Emperor of that family."

In Suabia, the popular singers and inspired tramps who are so well treated in the villages, recall the Song of the Woman of St. Inghbert, "all of whose verses have come true" except the following: "When Germany shall be her greatest: Then the fall will come. I see waves of blood: And the horses of the Cossacks: Drinking in the Rhine and Elbe."

In Bavaria, a professor of Wurtzburg University brought back from Italy a prophecy perfectly well known to the South of France. It is that of Rosa Columba, notable village woman of Taggia, on the Ri-

Rosa Columba, who in 1837, in the village of Taggia, on the Italian Riviera, prophesied "a general European war."



SUSANNAH WETT



viera, who died in 1837. Cardinal Manning himself admitted that she had foretold the fall of Louis Philippe, the defeat and exile of Charles Albert of Sardinia, the restoration of Pius IX "by a Napoleon," the defeat of Austria and the establishment of the Kingdom of Italy. A last prediction of Rosa Columba remains to be accomplished. She announced another revolution in Italy and a grand general European war at the same time, in which (strange detail) "Russian soldiers will bed their horses in the church of the Convent of Taggia"—which, I repeat, is on the Riviera!

BAD LUCK FOR THE KAISER.

Will Emperor William be one of the "Kings armed by the Lord?" Doubtless, but singularly unanimous are the prophecies to

give him bad luck. Listen. In the German revolutionary year of 1848-1849, the then Prince William of Prussia (who afterwards became William I. or William the Great), fled Berlin, disguised as a postman. By way of Hamburg, he reached London and the protection of Queen Victoria.

The entire family was anxious to know if Prince William would become King of Prussia and Emperor of Germany (as he secretly hoped already). The famous Mme. Lenormand, who foretold to Josephine and Napoleon, separately, their incredible rise in the world, was still living, an aged woman of 83, in Paris. Prince William went to her for consultation. "Shall I become Emperor of Germany?" he asked. "Certainly," she answered. "Wheu?"

"Take the date of this year," said Mme. Lenormand, "and add it to the sum of its digits, thus 1849 plus 1, plus 8, plus 4, plus 9 equal 1871."

"How long shall I be Emperor?" he asked. "Until your death," replied Mme. Lenormand. "When?" "Do as before. To 1871 add the sum of its digits. 1871 plus 1, plus 8, plus 7, plus 1 equals 1888."

"Shall my heirs continue to reign Emperor?" he asked. "Yes," said the Pythoness, "until—" "Until when?" insisted Prince William. "Add up, always," she said solemnly, "you can do it. 1888 plus 1, plus 8, plus 8, plus 8 equals 1913!"

Only the Kaiser knows the exact words of the family legend, which exists in parchment. Some say that Prince William asked: "Shall the German Empire continue?"

Others: "Shall the Empire be victorious?" Still others: "Shall the Hohenzollerns continue to rise?" Equally strange is the date of 1913 instead of 1914. Nostradamus called 1913 "the Year of Perils;" and Vosnegensky, the Russian peasant who, in 1773, predicted the rise and fall of Napoleon, foretold that "in 1913 a great Empire shall crumble and a Kingdom be reborn." The Kingdom is, doubtless, Poland, and the Empire probably Austria. But 1913, is it not strange? The roots of all this—the momentous decisions—must go back to 1913!

SAW RUIN OF BELGIUM.

Again, Susannah Wett, the Antwerp banker's wife who, in 1813, being perfectly healthy and normal, fell suddenly into "crises de nerfs," crying that "fire and

water" threatened her country, foretold "ruin in Belgium" exactly "a hundred years hence." Mystery of true prophecy a year ahead of time! According to the Case of Susannah Wett, whose Consciousness was Momentarily Projected a Century into the Future (published in Flemish and French by her husband in 1820), the "desolation of Belgium coincides with" "the suicide of an Emperor in war," "the death of an Emperor held secret," "a King who proclaims the Republic" and "a Republic that proclaims a King!"

More prophecy ahead! The celebrated Prophecy of Mayence, whose remembrance in Germany has such bad moral effect at this time, dates from 1854. Thirteen of its eighteen verses have come true, from the war with Austria to the triumph of the German Empire in our times. Verses 14 to 18 remain unfulfilled.

"14. In that day seven kinds of soldiers shall fight against three in the Quartier des Bouleaux from Ham to Paderhorn.

"15. Woe to you of the North! The seventh generation must pay the price of your ambition! Woe to you of the East, never were such armies seen in the world!"

"16. Three times the sun shall pass over the heads of the combatants without being seen through the clouds of smoke and gases.

"17. At last the Chief shall proclaim victory.

"18. Half shall be destroyed and half shall flee."

Of course, it is not explicit. The war-warred people "of the North" may, of course, be Russians, and those of the East, Servians. Yet the warning to the seventh generation disquiets Prussia. Seven generations (30 times 7 equals 210) makes 210 years; and the Kingdom of Prussia dates from the year 1701. The addition brings us to the army class of 1911! It is actually under the flag.

Equally curious is the reference to Ham and Paderborn. Ham is a little place in Northern France—the most eastern point reached by the Germans in the present campaign. And it seems that there exists a field of birch trees (bouleaux) near Paderborn in Westphalia.

Bismarck and Heine are among the prophets.

"The next war will cause the disappearance of either France or Germany from the map of Europe," said Bismarck to the English painter, Richmond, in 1887.

According to Busch, Bismarck foresaw the condition of France and Russia as early as 1888.

"It is not certain," said Bismarck, "that such a war would be a good affair for Germany. Its issue would not be at all sure, and even German victory would be a grand misfortune, because we should lose so much money and men.

The Master Key

By John Fleming Wilson

A Thrilling Story of Mystery and Romance

14TH INSTALLMENT

By special arrangement for this paper, a photo-drama corresponding to the installments of "The Master Key," may now be seen at the leading moving picture theaters. By arrangement made with the Universal Film Mfg. Co., it is not only possible to read "The Master Key" each week, but also afterwards to see moving pictures illustrating our story.

(Copyright, 1914, by John Fleming Wilson.)

SYNOPSIS—Doors open upon strange things. How many locked doors are there in this world? How many people are there trying to find "The Master Key?" Thomas Gallen found gold. He thought of two things: his daughter Ruth, and gold for her. Gallen died because his partner, Wilkerson, whom he thought he had killed in the desert, came back and demanded a share of his find. Wilkerson is seeking gold for the sake of a woman. John Dorr, the mining engineer in whose charge Ruth was left, is also fighting to find the secret which Thomas Gallen apparently took with him to his grave.

Ruth Gallen awakened at dawn and looked about her, trying to remember what had happened and where she was. Slowly there came back to her the scenes of riot in Bhala, the assault on the hotel and their own subsequent fight. Around her the natives lay in postures of sleep. Not far away, within arm reach, John Dorr was still unconscious of the new day. Apart sat Sir Donald, rifle on his knee, bowed in drowsiness after his night's vigil.

She called over to Faversham and he roused himself, apparently much embarrassed that he had been found watching over the slumbers of his company. A moment later the whole camp was up and breakfast was soon dispatched.

"Now for a council of war," the baronet said presently. "So far we have made good our escape from the fanatics and I believe now it would be wise to turn back and seek civilization again, for the sake of Miss Ruth."

"Oh, I am good for any amount of this kind of travel," she exclaimed. "And I am wild to go ahead and find the idol and the plans."

"So far as we know they are in Bhala," Faversham remarked with some hesitancy. "I don't intend that you shall risk your life again in such foolishness."

John Dorr had steadily grown more and more suspicious of the Englishman's attitude, and he now bitterly resented his assumption of guardianship over Ruth, the more so that he realized Faversham had extricated her once from a tangle of his making and was undoubtedly right when he proposed that she be placed in safety. His first impulse was to insist that Ruth follow his plans, but second thought told him that he would be playing an unworthy part.

"Where shall we take her?" he demanded.

"Back down the river to some city where there are Americans," was the response. "Bombay would be best of all."

"But that would leave me so far away!" Ruth protested. "I know John will insist on keeping after the plans and I don't want to be left out of everything!"

John Dorr joined Sir Donald in arguing that there was little sense in going on a wild goose chase and that she would be far better off with good people of her own race.

"But who?" she demanded at last. "We don't know anyone!"

"I do," Faversham put in quickly. "I know some awfully jolly Americans, too, missionaries. There's your American consul, you know."

It was settled at last and they returned by easy stages to Bhala and thence down the river. Sir Donald was as good as his word and Ruth found herself invited to stay as a guest at several houses. She chose that of the American consul, a middle-aged gentleman who, with his wife, presided with true eastern hospitality over a little group of business men and missionaries. Mrs. Reynolds received the girl with open arms, listened to the story of her adventures and thanked God devoutly that Ruth was at last under the protection of fellow countrymen. To John her language was plain:

out for Miss Gallen. Then if a rescue expedition is in order I can be here to head it."

For the moment John was blinded by a blaze of jealousy. While he was risking his life for Ruth's sake Faversham would sit comfortably within the protection of his club and plot ways of winning Ruth. He readily accepted the offer of the servant and went off to make his preparations. These made, he sought Ruth.

He found her in a strange state of excitement. Evidently the consul and his wife had not spared pains to impress upon her the dangers of the proposed expedition.

"They're old grannies," was John's disrespectful comment. "Ruth, you know that without those plans we're helpless to make the Master Key into what your father wanted it to be. I set out to get those plans and I've not come this far to turn back."

"I know," she said miserably. "But everybody says it is all foolishness. Sir Donald—"

"Oh, that quitter!" he interrupted. "I know he prefers sitting around making love to you to doing something really worth while!"

perilous errand, gone into the hills without even a stray word of his safety coming back.

It was not long before Dorr, through his servant's ready tongue, learned of the flight of the priests with the idol, their subsequent defeat by Wilkerson and that man's escape, together with Drake. There was but one thing to do: follow Wilkerson.

The native guide received the news of their change of objective with undisguised contentment. Sir Donald's commands alone had forced him to disobey his own instincts. But in a matter that lay wholly between white men he saw nothing alarming to his own safety or personal dignity. However, he warned John over and over again that the sacrilege had roused certain fanatical tribes to a pitch where they would ask few questions of wandering Europeans, but seek instant vengeance.

John's prayer was that Wilkerson and Drake might escape till he himself could overtake them. Otherwise the idol would undoubtedly vanish once more into limbo.

Wilkerson himself was having a difficult time of it. The men with him were almost openly rebel-

led and when it was dark enough to conceal our movements we made for it."

"And now you can make for some other place," Wilkerson said, handling his revolver meaningly.

John laughed. "I feel myself that the place is too small for both of us. But it's white man against native now. If they get me they'll get you. Our only hope is to stick together now."

"I'll see you dead first," snarled the other. But Drake spoke up and silenced him.

"While you two are fighting for the benefit of the servants, those hillmen are preparing to assault the hut."

A long look through a crack showed the billmen closing up about them and Wilkerson gave in with a bad grace.

He was glad of the help, however, when the firing grew hotter and they were hard pressed in the hut. The natives proved themselves arrant cowards and it depended on the three white men to defend the place. This they did with such success that their assailants slowly withdrew.

"Now is the time for a sortie," said Dorr. "We've

appeared out of the darkness of her past. Even then, he had still been faithful to her, obeyed her every behest, risked life and liberty in her service, even aided Wilkerson in an endeavor whose success meant that he, Drake, would be cast aside as no longer useful.

And now he sat on guard in a hut in a far country among a crowd of aliens whose very tongue was gibberish to his ears. On guard for whom? For what?

That Wilkerson might finally succeed and win Jean Darnell of the tawny eyes and luxuriant beauty.

In that moment—was it to be too late?—Drake came into his own. The mine and its wealth were as much his as Wilkerson's. The plans were his as much as Wilkerson's. Yet the man asleep on the settle had taken everything to himself and would continue to do so. And Jean?

Drake laughed silently. He knew her price. He remembered his last conversations with her, those half confidential talks when she had insinuatingly warned him to keep a watchful eye on Wilkerson. He had been given to understand that it was the gold she wished. And he, Drake, had the key to that gold in his own keeping for the while. He set his teeth when he realized how Wilkerson despised him, had counted him altogether as a mere pawn in the great game. He had not even troubled to conceal from him the hiding place of the plant! They were once more within the idol, for Wilkerson had boasted that he had put them back and would leave them there till he reached America again. He recalled his words: "Let the idol keep 'em for me just as it did for Gallen. It's a poor idol that won't serve two masters."

And the idol lay there wrapped in the bundle under his feet. The price of Jean Darnell!

The thought worked in his mind actively. He could not refrain from following it out to its logical conclusion. Why should it be Wilkerson who returned with the plans and claimed her? Why should he, Drake, continue to play the slave? A moment while they slept and the plans were his. Then, when Wilkerson unsuspectingly presented the idol and pulled out its eye, there would be nothing! It would be George Drake who held the master key to Jean Darnell's avaricious heart.

So he dreamed, open-eyed, staring into a future where he played the master and not the slave. And in his waking dream he touched the bundle and felt beneath the rude covering the hard contours of the image. Again it ran through his head, like a call: You have the price of happiness beneath your hand.

Slowly he yielded to the temptation. Gradually, with eyes constantly fixed on the motionless forms of Wilkerson and Dorr, he got the bundle between his knees. Then he unlaced the fastenings tremulously.

The idol came out under his hand and he stared at it, fascinated by its ugliness and the thought of the secret that it held. No wonder that at every sight of it natives bowed in abject worship. It held wealth! power! love! happiness!

He shook it softly. Yes, the plans were still within; he could hear the rustle of the folded papers. He peered around the hut and finding all asleep he set the idol on his knee and bent over it. He pulled at the eye which he had seen Wilkerson draw out. It came with difficulty. Then he held it up and looked into the dark orifice. There was nothing there!

He was about to throw the idol down in disgust when a glimmer of something bright within the head caught his attention. He stooped over again and then froze into immobility. The spirit of the vile god was moving within. The point of light grew into intense brightness, it approached the dark eye socket, glowed therein with frightful fire. Drake's whole body oozed sweat, his hands clenched unwillingly about the obscene form of the idol. He could not thrust it away.

Then the socket was filled and the devilish eye bulged outward, phosphorescent, gleaming with



John Promptly Led Them Out in a Wild Rush Against the Hillmen.

lous and at every attempt to retrace his road to the coast he had found himself cut off by wandering bands of hillmen whose attitude was too threatening to be mistaken.

"If you would only drop that idol," said Drake for the twentieth time, "they would be satisfied to take it and let us go."

got to drive them clean away from here or else we'll be as badly off as ever."

Wilkerson and Drake agreed and John promptly led them out in a wild rush against the nearest hillmen. These were so surprised at the boldness of the maneuver that they fled and soon the coast

self, apparently much embarrassed that he had been found watching over the slumbers of his company. A moment later the whole camp was up and breakfast was soon dispatched.

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"What in the world do you mean by dragging this young lady over half creation and making her run all sorts of risks?"

"But—"

"Nonsense," said Mrs. Reynolds severely. "You even let her discharge her maid! And of all the awful things—it's a wonder you haven't got her killed before now."

John tried to explain that Ruth was a western girl used to looking after herself and that she had insisted on coming along.

The consul's wife sniffed. "But you didn't have to come," she responded promptly. "I understand that you are merely going on idle gossip, anyway. You shan't stir the girl out of my sight, I tell you! Go and find your plans and risk your own life. Miss Gallon stays here."

"And I'm sure there is no place I'd rather leave her," Dorr said gratefully.

To the consul he confided briefly that he was still determined to find the idol and get the hidden plans.

"You may be too late," was the quiet response. "A man named Wilkerson with another man and a lady have already gone up country, and I am informed that they are on the same quest."

"All the more reason why I should hasten," Dorr answered. "Every hour may be precious. I must see Sir Donald immediately."

To his surprise Faversham was very cold about the second excursion.

"So long as it was a case of getting Miss Gallon and yourself out of a bad scrape, I did my best," he told Dorr. "But I agree with your consul—an excellent fellow—that what you propose is ridiculous. The priests have ample warning and I am informed that they took measures to secrete the idol. You can gain nothing by further search."

John argued with some temper, but Sir Donald was immovable. And as he most evidently had sound common sense on his side Dorr could not afford to lose his temper.

"I suppose you'll help me out by letting me have that old servant of yours?" he said finally.

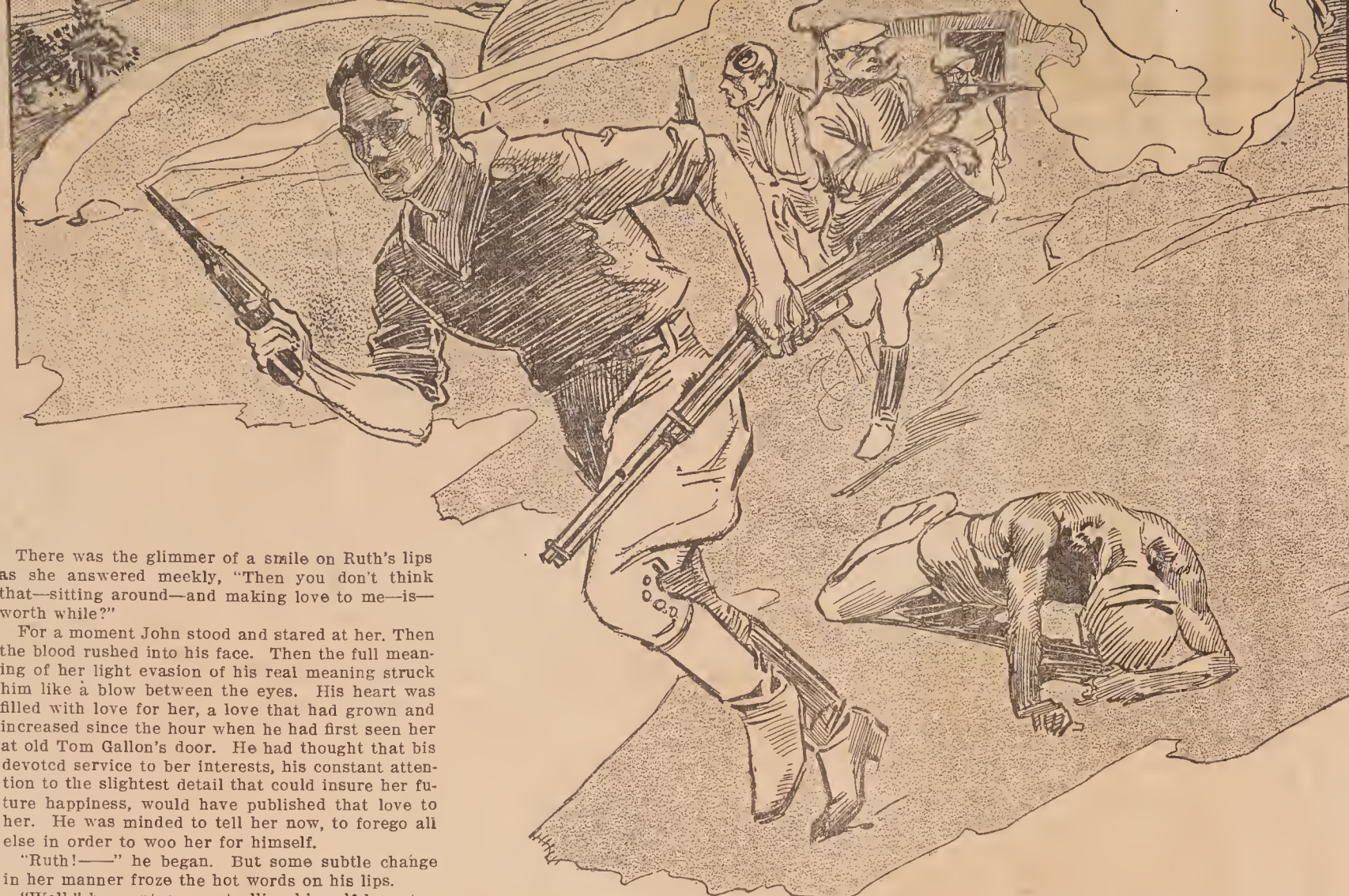
"Anything!" said Faversham cordially. "But I must certainly warn you once more that I shall feel guilty in even letting you go."

John's jaw stiffened. "I guess that would be beyond your power, to stop me."

Faversham shook his head. "A word from me to the authorities and you would find yourself not only debarred from such a foolhardy expedition, but politely yet firmly made to leave the country."

John grinned. "I suppose that's right," he agreed. "But you won't be a spoil-sport, will you?"

The baronet shook his head. "No, I won't. But I can't go myself. I'll stop here and have an eye



John Promptly Led Them Out in a Wild Rush Against the Hillmen.

There was the glimmer of a smile on Ruth's lips as she answered meekly, "Then you don't think that—sitting around—and making love to me—is—worth while?"

For a moment John stood and stared at her. Then the blood rushed into his face. Then the full meaning of her light evasion of his real meaning struck him like a blow between the eyes. His heart was filled with love for her, a love that had grown and increased since the hour when he had first seen her at old Tom Gallon's door. He had thought that his devoted service to her interests, his constant attention to the slightest detail that could insure her future happiness, would have published that love to her. He was minded to tell her now, to forego all else in order to woo her for himself.

"Ruth!" he began. But some subtle change in her manner froze the hot words on his lips.

"Well," he went on, controlling himself by a tremendous effort and trying to speak lightly, "I'll be off. Thank Heaven you'll be safe here."

There was a struggle in Ruth's breast, too. Yet the memory of her promise to Faversham stilled her. In that long and terrible moment she realized that John Dorr was all in all to her. Yet she was bound to another, who had risked his life on the strength of her promise to marry him, and she could not speak what was in her heart. She tried to look John bravely in the eyes, and the tears would come in spite of her. She bowed her head, and so he left her, with bitterness in his soul, but the firm resolve to carry out his self-appointed task no matter what the outcome.

Faversham was as good as his word and the old native agreed once more to risk the hills and guard this stranger who, he was convinced, had lost his mind. But his duty was plain and Sir Donald's injunctions not to be trifled with. That evening the two of them set forth, following in the track of Wilkerson and his party.

That John should have departed without further farewell hurt Ruth sorely. It seemed to make a definite break in their frank relations and she felt that when he returned with the plans she would have to receive him on an entirely new footing, the footing of a business man with his employee. And while the hurt was fresh she turned to Sir Donald gratefully. He had acted most delicately in all their experiences together. He had proved his devotion by coming with them to India and during the horrible nightmare when their hotel had been the center of assault by fanatical natives. He had accepted her promise without undue exactions; he had seemed to be waiting till he and she could speak more definitely.

Faversham was by no means dull and he played the part of a kind friend during the first days of John's absence. He knew that Dorr was in love with Ruth, and he strongly suspected that her feeling for him had once bordered on love. He would tear open no old wounds. He was devoted, cheerful, always at her call but never insistent on his privileges.

The American consul liked him from the first and told his wife that Ruth would be a fool if she preferred a hare-brained idiot to a solid gentleman with no nonsense about him and assured position in society.

Mrs. Reynolds, having been rebuffed when she sought Ruth's confidences, merely stated it as her opinion that all girls were alike, a dogma the consul was too wise to argue. But he gave Sir Donald the freedom of the consulate and saw to it that he had every chance to visit with Ruth.

Now the baronet was not only no dullard, but he had been bred in a school that forebade him to linger too long before claiming Ruth openly as his fiancée. At exactly the right moment he offered her a gorgeous ring and pressed his suit ardently. He said nothing of the promise he had exacted, and Ruth for very shame's sake accepted the ring and the ensuing congratulations of Mr. Reynolds, his wife and their friends. Deep in her heart she felt herself a traitor to John Dorr, alone on his

lious and at every attempt to retrace his road to the coast he had found himself cut off by wandering bands of hillmen whose attitude was too threatening to be mistaken.

"If you would only drop that idol," said Drake for the twentieth time, "they would be satisfied to take it and let us go."

Wilkerson laughed and shook his head. "That idol is going back to the States with me," he returned.

"But why, in heaven's name?" demanded his companion. "You know that these people will never let us alone so long as they think we have it. You have the plans; what more do you want?"

"It brought me good luck and old Tom Gallon bad luck," was the response. "Do you think I don't want to keep it? It's my mascot!"

Yet a couple of night alarms shook Wilkerson's resolution and he agreed with Drake that they should surrender the image. Here they were confronted with a new difficulty. None of their men had been allowed to know of the presence of the idol and Drake asserted that to inform them now would be dangerous. It seemed impossible to merely drop it by the wayside, as it might escape notice and no good would be done. It must be delivered to the priests and the condition made that the white men should be allowed safe contact to the city.

How to do this occupied their minds until the day when they found themselves really attacked in force and had to take refuge in a native hut. Here their position was so actively perilous that they had no time for anything but preparations for defense.

"They mean business this time," Drake growled, as they did their best to barricade the single door and window. "I believe those hills are full of them."

"And our own bullies aren't up fighting with good grace, either," Wilkerson confessed. "These half whites have no sand."

"It's an odd thing," Drake said when the afternoon had passed without an assault, "that we hear firing but none of it is directed at us."

"That's so," Wilkerson responded thoughtfully. "I wonder who it can be?"

He was soon to know, for after nightfall John Dorr and his single attendant rode furiously up to the hut and tried for admittance. A few scattering shots told that they had been discerned in their flight.

For the moment Wilkerson did not recognize his old enemy, disguised as he was in native costume, but when he was sure he reluctantly opened the door and admitted him. John flung himself inside and jammed the door to just as a second hail of bullets rattled on its surface. Then he stared at the man opposite him.

"Wilkerson!" he gasped.

"Yes, it's me," was the snarling response. "What are you doing here?"

"Some hillmen took us for enemies and chased us pretty much all day long," Dorr explained. "We

got to drive them clean away from here or else we'll be as badly off as ever."

Wilkerson and Drake agreed and John promptly led them out in a wild rush against the nearest hillmen. These were so surprised at the boldness of the maneuver that they fled and soon the coast was clear except for a few too badly wounded to join in their comrades' flight.

Now that the immediate peril was past Wilkerson and Dorr found themselves again antagonists. But both were so wearied that by one accord they silently consented to a truce. Yet Wilkerson could not resist taunting his rival.

"It looks as if you were always a little late," he said, throwing himself back in a settle while John dropped upon a stool by the table.

"I heard you got the idol," John replied in a dull tone.

"Yes, and what was in the idol, too!" then despite Drake's gestures of remonstrance he went on: "I got the deeds and the master key and the idol and the plans Tom Gallon robbed me of. I guess I'm ahead in this game."

John nodded, his fatigue so great that he was unable even to reply.

"I guess that's right," said Wilkerson in an altered tone. "We'll catch a little needed sleep and get away before daylight. Time enough then to talk."

For a little while both men kept their eyes open, watchful each of the other. Wilkerson was the first to laugh and say: "What's the use? I've got the things and the men to defend them. I'm going to sleep. You'd better do so, too. Drake will keep watch."

John nodded carelessly and laid his head on his hands, folded on the table. A moment later he was asleep, and not long afterward Wilkerson's saturnine visage turned to the shadowy ceiling. Drake sat in a corner on the pack sacks, his revolver in hand. The natives slumbered across from him, apparently oblivious of any danger.

Drake Dreams.

The hut was completely quiet except for the breathing of the sleepers. Outside the night wind puffed softly, carrying no sound whatever. So Drake, satisfied that all was well, allowed himself to fall into a deep reverie.

Long association with Wilkerson had showed him that he had nothing to expect from him, unless by an appeal to his selfishness. There was but one person who might reward him—the woman they both loved, Jean Darnell.

His mind went back to his first days of acquaintance with her in New York and he seemed again to feel the soft threads of the web she wove about him. She had found him a young man at the precise point where a woman may either make or mar one for life. He had been an easy prey for her tigerish desire for a slave. He had spent his little money lavishly upon her, without thought of other reward than to be near her until Wilkerson had

son had boasted that he would leave them there till he reached America again. He recalled his words: "Let the idol keep 'em for me just as it did for Gallon. It's a poor idol that won't serve two masters."

And the idol lay there wrapped in the bundle under his feet. The price of Jean Darnell!

The thought worked in his mind actively. He could not refrain from following it out to its logical conclusion. Why should it be Wilkerson who returned with the plans and claimed her? Why should he, Drake, continue to play the slave? A moment while they slept and the plans were his. Then, when Wilkerson unsuspectingly presented the idol and pulled out its eye, there would be nothing! It would be George Drake who held the master key to Jean Darnell's avaricious heart.

So he dreamed, open-eyed, staring into a future where he played the master and not the slave. And in his waking dream he touched the bundle and felt beneath the rude covering the hard contours of the image. Again it ran through his head, like a call: You have the price of happiness beneath your hand.

Slowly he yielded to the temptation. Gradually, with eyes constantly fixed on the motionless forms of Wilkerson and Dorr, he got the bundle between his knees. Then he unlaced the fastenings tremulously.

The idol came out under his hand and he stared at it, fascinated by its ugliness and the thought of the secret that it held. No wonder that at every sight of it natives bowed in abject worship. It held wealth! power! love! happiness!

He shook it softly. Yes, the plans were still within; he could hear the rustle of the folded papers. He peered around the hut and finding all asleep he set the idol on his knee and bent over it. He pulled at the eye which he had seen Wilkerson draw out. It came with difficulty. Then he held it up and looked into the dark orifice. There was nothing there!

He was about to throw the idol down in disgust when a glimmer of something bright within the head caught his attention. He stooped over again and then froze into immobility. The spirit of the vile god was moving within. The point of light grew into intense brightness, it approached the dark eye socket, glowed therein with frightful fire. Drake's whole body oozed sweat, his hands clenched unwillingly about the obscene form of the idol. He could not thrust it away.

Then the socket was filled and the devilish eye bulged outward, phosphorescent, gleaming with wickedness. Drake felt his heart burst in his bosom. Then the snake, that had lain so long hid within the hollow of the image, struck forth, and having struck, slipped away.

"God!" whispered Drake with thickened tongue, and jammed the moving eye back into place. Then he huddled the idol itself into its bundle, laced the thongs with stiffening fingers.

"God!" he whispered again. Then he fell across the bundle, dead, without a sound to waken the sleepers.

Wilkerson Awakes.

It was three hours before the dawn that Harry Wilkerson awoke and looked about him. All the rest were still asleep. He rose softly and peered out of the window. It was very dark outside and he could see nothing. He turned his gaze within and saw Drake huddled over the packs, apparently sound asleep.

"The fool!" muttered Wilkerson. "I've got all out of him I want. But I suppose I've got to take him along a ways yet." He resolved to be rid of the young man so soon as he was through with Dorr. Then he paused, in deep thought, his ugly brows bent on the unconscious object of his hatred. An instant was sufficient for him to make up his mind. He silently went to work and bound John firmly in his seat. Then he tried to waken Drake. In shaking him he made sufficient noise to stir the natives and they sat up and stared, sleepy-eyed. But when Wilkerson raised the swollen, discolored face and shrank back with a muttered oath, the natives rose as one and thrust him aside from the door and pushed through, panic stricken. Only John's servant remained, kept to his post by the fear of Sir Donald's wrath. But he could not repress a gesture of terror.

"It is the god!" he whispered.

At this John awakened and finding himself bound struggled violently.

"Not yet!" snarled Wilkerson. "Here's where you stay!"

In the instant Dorr realized his helplessness. He did not even remonstrate when Wilkerson drove his servant out with curses and bade him begone and fired a shot after him for emphasis. Nor did he speak while Wilkerson hastily chose the pack containing the idol, kicking Drake's body out of the way, and left on the run. Speech was useless. He stared down at Drake's contorted form. Beside it lay coiled a lithe serpent, its bright eyes fixed on him, its head weaving to and fro. Unknowingly Wilkerson had left him not only to famine and thirst but to sudden death. He bowed his head and cried in agony. "Ruth! Ruth!"

(To Be Concluded.)

JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG

In Words and Pictures

I Should Say So!



Caricature of the Author and Artist by Himself.

Farther Down East

(The rugged coast of New England is the setting for this gripping tale. Here we have the lives of these rugged, simple, yet coastwise folk laid before us with all the fine distinctness of the cameo, with that fidelity to sickening detail, that sympathetic insight into the hearts of a rugged people, that poetic feeling for Nature in her more tempestuous moods that have brought Flagg to his present pinnacle as a Novelist. The salt spume that is lashed to a custard is brought to your very nose. The curious, discordant, yet haunting cry of the rugged horseshoe crab as it flies, deathward, toward the powerful lens of the lighthouse—the kindly humor and that quaint tribal customs of a once dominant race, whose rugged—Read it, it is unbelievable, but convincing.—The Editors.)



"Mother! Father! Don't Go Out on a Night Like This!"

GOD pity people at Palm Beach on a night like this!"

Cap'n Littlefield put this over at supper on Christmas Eve, December 24th, at his residence on the extreme edge of the coast of Massachusetts, near New England. His dotter continued eatin' her fried swordfish slab unmoved. Not so his wife. She upset a whole chunk of blueberry cake down her throat the wrong way (just like a woman!) and burst into unmanly tears.

"What's smatter, mother?" The Cap'n set down his cup of "shells" and looked anxiously over his owl glasses at her.

Mother wiped her eyes on the red and white tablecloth.

"Narthin', Nathan, 'cep'n it kinder made me think of our boy!"

"There, there, mother! Don't cry; he'll be here yit—he promised he'd be here on Christmas Day—and, by Godfrey, ef he said he would, narthin' ain't a-goin' ter stop him!"

"Why would he go to sea?" she moaned.

"Wal," he said, "twas on accaount of his bein' scared of ottermobiles! Jes' listen to that pesky wind!"

It was really terrific. The icy wind belascosed around the clapboards, reaching into the house with its frozen tentacles like some boreal octopus.

The house rocked like a laundry hamper in the blast, and the snow drifted in through the chimby and under the doors. It was sump'n awful!

There probably never was such a storm in the history of Massachusetts as this here one. Above the roar of the wind could be heard the poor freezing clams as they dragged themselves, with chattering shells, out of the icy breakers. The whistling buoy seemed to whistle "Gee-e-e! This is unprecedented!" There were icicles hanging from every breaker as it broke on the breakwater.

"Come, look, fahther!" Cap'n Littlefield's dotter, Elmiry, had left some packages she was tying up with scarlet ribbon and had breathed away a space on the frosted pane. "See, the gale has blowed your dory clean up onter the roof of the meetin' house!"

And it was so. Cap'n Littlefield seen it,

dreds of times, shanghaied and marooned on dessit islands, and while it would not be strictly true to say he had been eaten by cannibals, he had nevertheless been chewed by them. He'd had a pretty dark brown time of it, by and large. He was the only living thing on that vessel, barring a feeble old rat that couldn't jump overboard on account of sciaticy. The masts had been blown plumb out of their sockets. The rudder was unshipped and was only hanging by a thread. The water in the hold was rising rapidly and the lifeboats were all on fire. The ship, except for these things and a terrible list to port, was in first-rate condition. But Littlefield was annoyed. In the first place, he was annoyed because he had not eaten food for thirteen days. He was annoyed because the ship was heading for a sunken reef—he knew this by some sixth sense of the seafaring man; he was annoyed because it was snowing. Every little thing annoyed Littlefield.

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unconscious, staggering to the house and laid him gently before the Franklin stove.

"Quick, the birch beer, Elmiry! It's Lem—come back to us!" Elmiry leapt. They plied the frozen and half-drowned lad with the life-giving liquor and wrapped him in hot blankets, and slapped his numbed hands and feet and wept with joy over him.

The fuss that was made over the Prodigal Son was a snub alongside of the rumpus these coastwise folk made about Lem!

At last their ministrations were rewarded, and the lad opened his big blue eyes and smiled feebly in recognition. The storm could storm and be gosh-darned! Then they fed him Election Cake and Marble Cake and doughnuts and raspberry sherbet and fried puddin' and scrod and fishballs and apple turnovers.

And he lay back in his mother's old arms and smiled back at them all; as yet he was too weak to say anything. They knew that when the birch beer began to get in its effects he would chirk up an' talk to them.

He lay there and blinked and looked happily around at the old familiar conch shells and

portrait of his idiot brother who had voted for Bryan twice, at the old merlodeon that Elmiry used to play "Row, Row, Row" on, at the collection of Royal Worcester vases his mother had gotten with the tea—all the old things brought glad tears to his eyes. He was Hum! Goshtermighty, it was good! He sighed with contentment.

"Wal, Lem," said the Cap'n, strokin' his boy's hair with his great, rough hand, and smilin' with affection too deep for mere words, "not figerin' in this shipwreck, haow's life ben treatin' ye? Did ye make any money on your trip around the world?"

Lem smiled and shuk his head.

"H'm—didn't, hey—h'm!" The Cap'n scratched his head. "Ye knew this was Christmas, didn't ye, Lem?"

Lem smiled and nodded his head. The Cap'n pursed his old lips and looked up at the ceilin'. Silence for a full minute. The Cap'n slowly withdrew his horny old hand from his son's head.

Lem smiled again and shuk his head gently.

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The Cap'n steely blue eyes seemed to harden as he looked sternly at the lad. "Ye knew this was Christmas, and you didn't bring me and your mother and Elmiry no presents?"

The old Cap'n rose painfully from his chair. So did Mrs. Littlefield. So did Elmiry. No one spoke. The old patriarch motioned with his grizzled head toward the lad's feet, and Mrs. Littlefield, understanding, mutely lifted one in each hand. Lem looked up at his stern old father with questioning eyes as the old man grasped him under the armpits. Still no word was said. The Cap'n looked at his dotter and motioned again with his wonderful old silver-crowned bean. Elmiry opened the front door and the snow rushed in. The old people carried their son out into the storm and made their way against the suffocating gale. What if their fingers were frozen? What if they did catch double pneumonia? That sweet old New England sense of justice warmed their hearts!

They carried him out to the end of the jetty, never faltering, and threw him back into the sea.

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And it was so. Cap'n Littlefield seen it, b'gum, with his own eyes.

He shuk his weather-beaten head and went back to the tabil with the readin' lamp onto it and buried himself once more in his copy of "The Common Law." The Cap'n was a notary public, and hed ben in the Legislater. Might go into it again ef he felt like it. He would, b'gosh, unless lobsterin' got better.

Lobsterin' warn't what it was. Everythin' was goin' to the dog-fish. "Tennyrate, 'twouldn't do a mightier harm to keep up his readin'."

The Cap'n had also ben a whaler. One reason his son left hum— (Don't care for that? Oh, well, turn over and read the ads.)

Elmiry went back to her Christmas bundils. Mrs. Littlefield was puttin' away the supper dishes under the sofa and tidyin' up generally.

Suddenly above the roar of the storm they heard a faint call. It was from the beach.

"Listen! What was that?" Mrs. Littlefield dropped the casters with a crash on the floor. The Cap'n closed his book reluctantly and looked up at his wife.

"Gol-swamp all salt-hake!" he cried, "some-buddy's callin' on the beach!"

He sprang from his patent rocker and grabbed his golf cap. "Come, mother! Bring the lantern—come!"

"Mother! Fahther! Don't go out on a night like this!" Elmiry begged on her knees.

"Hush, child," said the mother. "We must go; some one's in need. It might by our—"

The word was swallowed up in the avalanche of snow that fell smotheringly in as the door was opened, and the Cap'n and his wife rushed out into the storm, blindly, toward the sea (Ocean).

Now, Rough Reader, we will leave these good folks making their way in the teeth of the storm to the cry of distress, and gaze upon another scene, even more thrillin'. It was night, at sea, and the waves were runnin' mountains high. On the wave washed deck of the barkentine Salena P. Peabody of Provincetown, Mass., lashed to the lee cuspidors, was a young sailor. This young man's name was Lem Littlefield. He had been gone from hum eleven months. He had been shipwrecked hun-

dreds of times, shanghai'd and marooned on dessit islands, and while it would not be strictly true to say he had been eaten by cannibals, he had nevertheless been chewed by them. He'd had a pretty dark brown time of it, by and large. He was the only living thing on that vessel, barring a feeble old rat that couldn't jump overboard on account of sciaticy. The masts had been blown plumb out of their sockets. The rudder was unshipped and was only hanging by a thread. The water in the hold was rising rapidly and the lifeboats were all on fire. The ship, except for these things and a terrible list to port, was in first-rate condition. But Littlefield was annoyed. In the first place, he was annoyed because he had not eaten food for thirteen days. He was annoyed because the ship was heading for a sunken reef—he knew this by some sixth sense of the seafaring man; he was annoyed because it was snowing. Every little thing annoyed Littlefield.

"Breakers ahead!"

The cry would have rung through the ship if there had been any one to ring it. But the man who was supposed to do that sort of work had been washed overboard the day before. He didn't have such a fine voice, anyway.

There came an ominous lull in the roar of the storm.

Branketybung-slam-scrunch! The Salena P. Peabody hit the reef!

It ripped the tar wadding out of her. Littlefield was frightfully annoyed at this. He found himself in swimmiug. He was quite weak and would gladly have given up, but his New England conscience kept him afloat and he feebly made his way, a quarter of an inch at a time, toward a light that he dimly saw over the tops of the waves. He had promised to be hum on Christmas and always kept his word. But, Lord, he was only human after all, even though he did hail from New England! He couldn't hold out for many more strokes—the water was freezing his heart—his breath was coming in little sailor pants—the light ahead was gone—gone.

"Hold the lantern high, mother!"

Cap'n Littlefield waded waist high into the icy breakers, while his wife, holdin' the lantern above her head in the whirlin' snow, cackled words of encouragement to him through the frozen folds of her tippet.

"I've got him! Set daown the light, Mother, and lend a hand."

The two dear old people dragged the lifeless figure of a sopping man up out of the reach of the billows.

"Somehow, Father," Mrs. Littlefield puffed, as they carried their limp burden up on to the eel grass, "it kinder seems 'propriate to be savin' a human critter on Christmas eve. Pore boy!" She held the lantern near the man's face.

"It's our boy, Fäther; it's our Lem! Look!"

"Ye can't be sure jest from the face, Mother. Strawberry marks are the only sartin' things. Hez he got any?"

"Don't be foolishern ye can help, Father. It's our Lem, come back from the grave—on Christmas eve. Carry him up to the house, quick!"

The dear old folks carried their still



"Mother! Father! Don't Go Out on a Night Like This!"

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The old Cap'n rose painfully from his chair. So did Mrs. Littlefield. So did Elmiry. No one spoke. The old patriarch motioned with his grizzled head toward the lad's feet, and Mrs. Littlefield, understanding, mutely lifted one in each hand. Lem looked up at his stern old father with questioning eyes as the old man grasped him under the armpits. Still no word was said. The Cap'n looked at his dotter and motioned again with his wonderful old silver-crowned bean. Elmiry opened the front door and the snow rushed in. The old people carried their son out into the storm and made their way against the suffocating gale. What if their fingers were frozen? What if they did catch double pneumonia? That sweet old New England sense of justice warmed their hearts!

They carried him out to the end of the jetty, never faltering, and threw him back into the sea.

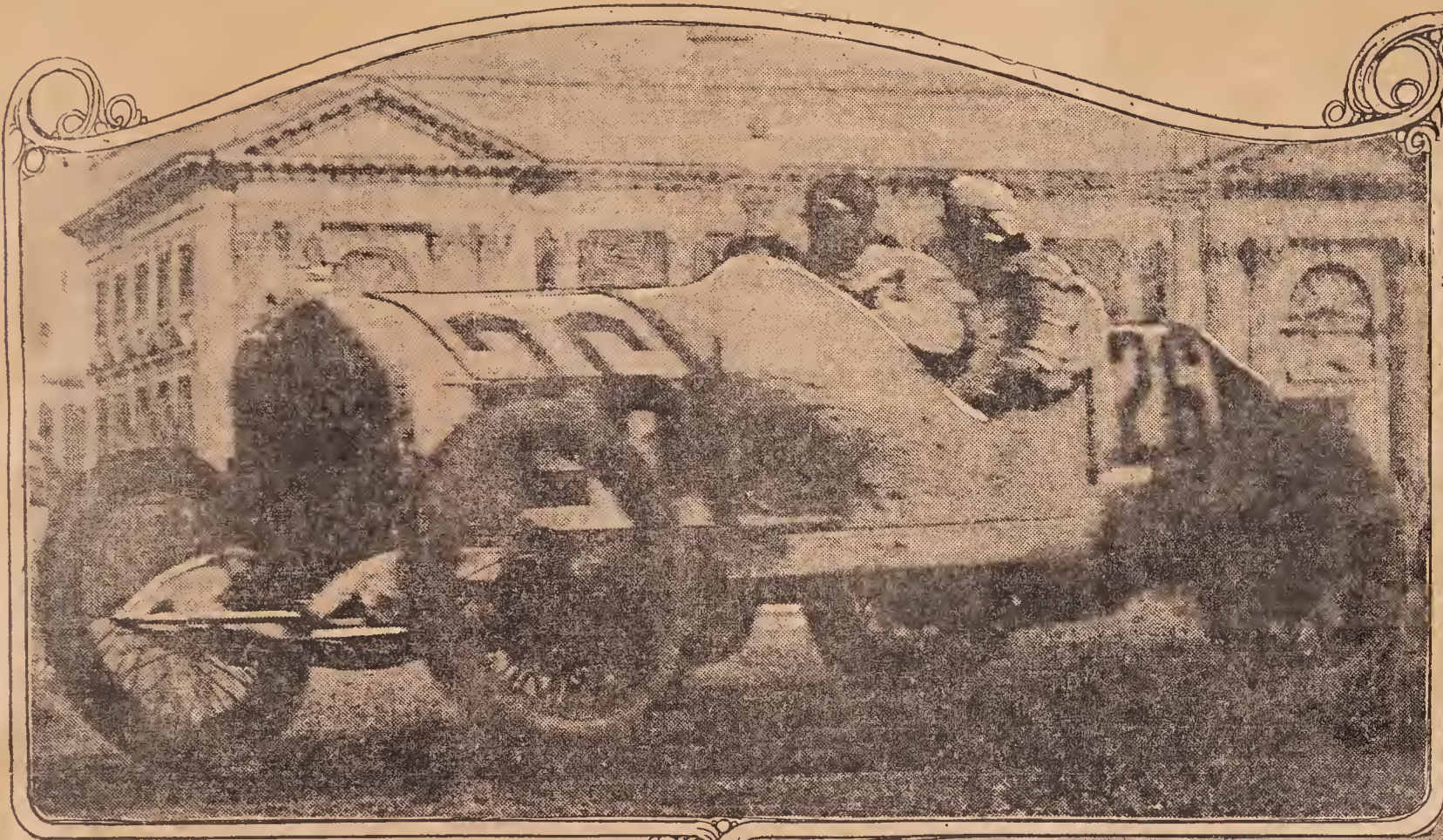
(Copyright, 1914, by James Montgomery Flagg.)



And Threw Him Back Into The Sea

THRONGS SEE THRILLING RACE FOR VANDERBILT CUP

AT THE left is "Howdy" Wilcox' speedy Stutz car, which captured second place in the Vanderbilt yesterday, after taking fourth in last week's Grand Prix. The larger picture shows De Palma's Mercedes, winner of fourth place, taking a turn. Never before has an automobile race been run amid such beautiful and unique setting.



FOREIGNER AGAIN THE CUP WINNER

Resta Is Seventh European to Capture
Trophy--Details of Race

By LEON J. PINKSON.

A foreign car and a foreign driver took first-place honors in the Vanderbilt Cup race yesterday, making the seventh out of the ten times that this American automobile classic has been run that the trophy has been captured by European talent.

Darius Resta, who won the International Grand Prix race a week ago in a Peugeot car, piloted the same machine to victory in the Vanderbilt race yesterday in a contest that clearly demonstrated his skill as a driver as well as proving the power and sturdiness of a foreign-built motor-car. Resta crossed the finish tape of the 300-mile contest seven minutes ahead of Wilcox in a Stutz, who took second money. Pullen, the world's speed record holder, won third place. De Palma, twice winner of the Vanderbilt Cup, finished fourth in his Mercedes, and the fifth place went to Bill Carlson in a Maxwell.

RACE FULL OF THRILLS.

True to the forecast of the drivers made after the Grand Prix contest, yesterday's race was highly exciting, notwithstanding the fact that Resta took the lead in the sixteenth lap and never lost first position after that. His average for the 300-mile grind was 67.5 miles an hour, but several of the laps during the early portion of the race were made at over a seventy-mile clip.

No sooner did Starter Fred Wagner get the cars under way at 12:30 o'clock than the excitement began, and throughout the four hours duration of the race the spectators, numbering fully 100,000, were kept thrilled. Right at the start the drivers hit a lively pace, and considering the winding course, the "wise ones" began to predict many early eliminations from the field of thirty-one starters.

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Ralph De Palma, who lost possession of the Vanderbilt Cup yesterday after holding it for two years, drove a consistent race in his Mercedes. He set a race and maintained it throughout the race, stopping only once at the pits for a fresh supply of fuel. Evidently the going was not to his liking and he exercised great care at all times.

Billy Carlson got his Maxwell into fifth place, notwithstanding the fact that a leaky radiator caused him to make several stops at the pits for water. Oldfield, in the second Maxwell, was in seventh place at the finish.

BURMAN GOES OUT.

"Wild Bob" Burman had his Case car in third position when he met with his mishap. He was driving a splendid race and was looked upon as one of Resta's most dangerous competitors for the prize. Harry Grant, too, was traveling in a good position when his Stutz suddenly stopped within a short distance from the pits. He had just taken on a fresh supply of fuel, as he thought, but when his car halted he found that an over-excited pit man had given him a can of water instead of gasoline. The error was naturally fatal as far as continuing the race was concerned.

Out of the thirty-one cars that started, fourteen were still in the running when the race was finally called off after the prize-winners had been announced. This showing was quite remarkable, and in itself speaks



Drivers in Mishaps Escape With Lives

Incidents Along the Course That
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nell and Henderson climbed back into their machine and sped down the course they were greeted with great enthusiasm.

Too much sand on the "S" curve in front of the Philippine pavilion was responsible for O'Donnell's accident. He was making close to seventy miles an hour when he entered the curve after passing grand stand No. 2. O'Donnell tried a bit more speed in an effort to regain control of his machine. He seemingly only made matters worse, for the next fifty feet the car rode on its left wheels.

The car was almost in front of the Indiana building when it regained its four wheels, and then it began to skid and turkey trot again. This time O'Donnell applied the brakes. The next instant the car turned sideways with the track and ran head-on into a barrier of baled hay.

As the car listed badly to the right O'Donnell and Henderson threw the weight of their bodies to the left, counterbalancing the car movement. It suddenly rolled back upon its four

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Rob Burman to skid his big car, into a 6x6 post at the western end of the Philippine pavilion. The front axle snapped the timber as though it had been a match. Burman's car skidded out into the middle of the course, but he regained control and continued on his way, amid cheers.

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Phaeton

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DODGE BROTHERS

MOTOR CAR

Not a Promise

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RICKENBACHER FIRST OUT.

Rickenbacher, in his Maxwell 17, started the excitement of the day. He was one of the first three to start, and won the distinction of being the first car to complete the 3.9 miles circuit. He was closely followed by Resta in the Peugeot, who took the Maxwell's challenge for a spurt. For seven laps Rickenbacher and Resta matched the skill and power of their cars, with the Maxwell holding the lead, and then, owing to some motor mishap, being forced to withdraw.

A few laps later Eddie Pullen got his Mercer close enough to engage Resta in a brush. This brush, which lasted for about thirty or forty laps, furnished the most spectacular and sensational features of the day. It had all the earmarks of hippodroming, but the rivalry between the former Grand Prix cup-holder and the present one was too keen for this.

On some laps Resta held the lead over Pullen and then again the Mercer pilot pulled out ahead of the Peugeot driver, amid the wild cheers of the crowd. Mile after mile the two cars ran with but a fraction of a section separating them. As they were brushed by the grand stands the spectators were on their feet yelling wildly; then suddenly Pullen was seen to pass the stand away in the lead of Resta.

RESTA OFFERS AID.

The cry went up, something has happened to the foreigner. But soon Resta was seen in the going again, and it was later learned that when Wild Bob Burman met with his mishap, Resta was just behind him and stopped to see if he could render any assistance. He lost a couple of seconds, but won the admiration of the crowd when they heard of his deed.

On the next lap Pullen was forced to enter the pits, one of the straps holding his gas tank having worked loose, and he lost several minutes in adjusting it again.

RUCKSTALL FORCED OUT.

By this time Ruckstall, in his Mercer, had worked into third position, and took up the fight with Resta; the latter, however, learning that he had a safe lead, did not take the chances that he did with Pullen. He just kept close enough to Ruckstall to watch him, and if the former hit it up very hard, Resta added the same amount of speed. In the seventy-third lap, with third place assured and second position possible, Ruckstall snapped an axle and his car was out of the race. It was then that Wilcox, who was in fourth position, pressed his car to

the limit and gained on Pullen. The latter got his car under the wire second, but because of time allowance fell back into third place, the second money going to Wilcox, whose time for the 300 miles was just one minute less than that of the Mercer pilot.

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Out of the thirty-one cars that started, fourteen were still in the running when the race was finally called off after the prize-winners had been announced. This showing was quite remarkable, and in itself speaks for the class of cars that were entered in the contest.

The little Overland was one of the cars that came in for much favorable comment. It was the lowest-priced car in the race, and finished in twelfth position without having to stop once to make a mechanical adjustment.

ALL LAURELS TO RESTA.

Resta's success, in winning the Vanderbilt Cup race and the International Grand Prix is the first time on record that the same driver and car have captured both these racing classics, and it will be a new mark in the future for the automobile racing pilots to strive for.

Resta made his first appearance in America last Saturday, when he captured the Grand Prix race, and his second victory in the Vanderbilt Cup race yesterday will make him the favorite in the speed events throughout the country during the present year. Two starts and two firsts is certainly a hard record to beat.

Resta holds a reputation in England as being one of the best automobile racing drivers in the country and no one in the United States will question it now.

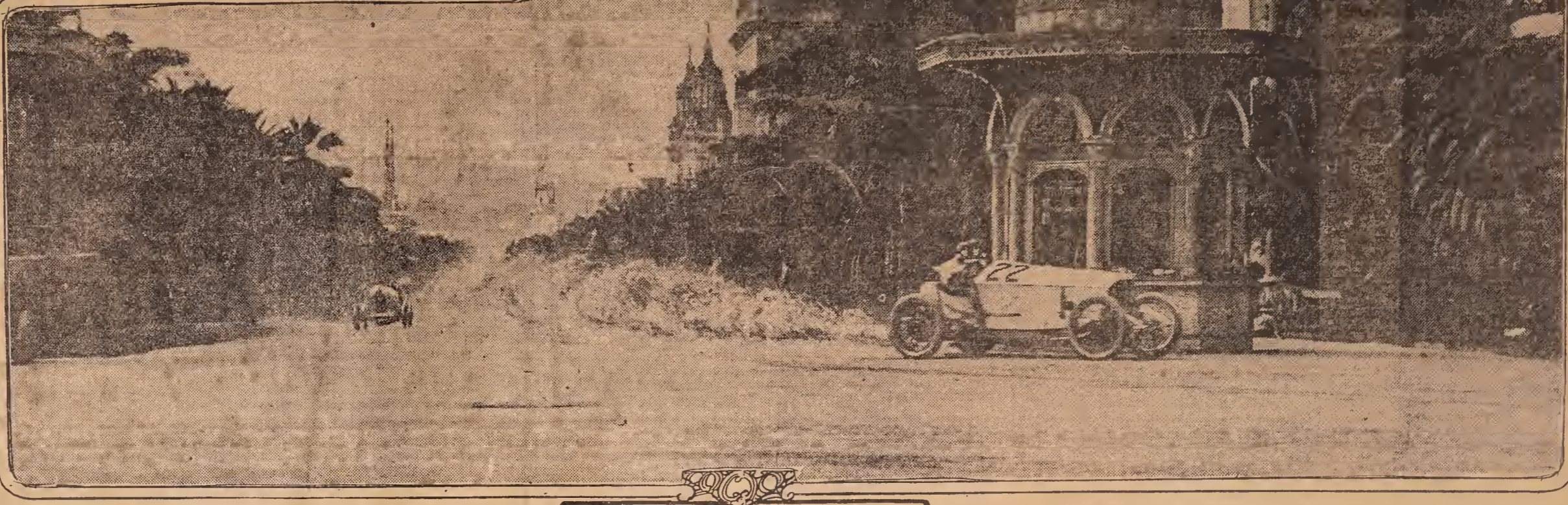
THOUSANDS VIEW RACE FROM THE "GOOSENECK"

At the "gooseneck" on the race course at the Column of Progress on the north side of the course thousands of people gathered, remaining throughout the race and until the last competitor had gone over the route. The launch company, which maintains several boats in the lagoon at this point, did a rushing business in selling places on the boats, which were tied up directly alongside the course.

Although this point was one of the dangerous ones on the course, owing to the curve there, not an accident occurred. One small boy made an effort to get through the ropes and cross the track. It was a short-lived effort, however, for a marine hustled him back before he had set foot on the course.

A dog ran across the course at this point, fortunately for it selecting as his time to make the run one of the short periods during which the machines were not on that particular stretch.

Of the thousands who were at this point on the course more than 50 per cent of them kept tab on the progress of the racers by means of score cards, printed or improvised.



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When about twenty soldiers and exposition guards lifted the car off the men it was thought both had been killed. But when they jumped to their feet and in a dazed sort of a way began to look about them, and when they had collected their scattered senses began to overhaul their cars, the thousands of spectators to the accident cheered and cheered the driver and his assistant.

And when a half hour later O'Don-

nell and Henderson climbed back into their machine and sped down the course they were greeted with great enthusiasm.

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As the car listed badly to the right O'Donnell and Henderson threw the weight of their bodies to the left, counterbalancing the car movement. It quickly rocked back upon its four wheels and then turned turtle, the radiator resting on the hay.

When O'Donnell and Henderson realized that their car was going over they slipped down under the cowl board, throwing as much of their

bodies as possible out of the sides of the car. That quick action, and the space under the machine due to the front end resting on the hay, saved their lives.

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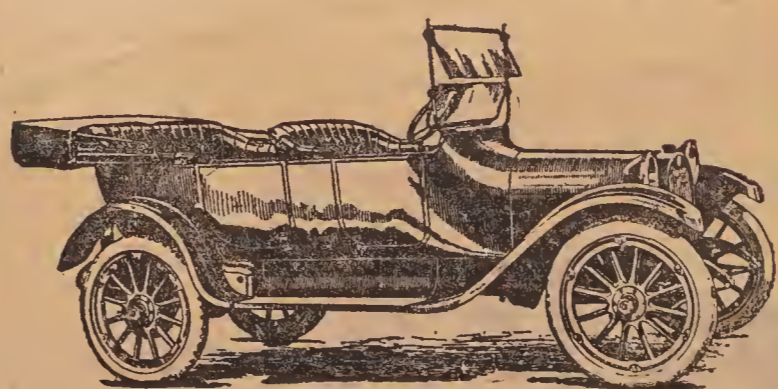


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Timken bearings are used throughout the car; and S.R.O. bearings in clutch and transmission

The wheel base is 110 inches. The price of the car complete is \$785. Clutch and transmission



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MODEL 33, LIGHT SIX, SEVEN PASSENGER, 127-INCH WHEEL BASE, WEIGHT 3050 POUNDS.	\$1675

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HAYNES AUTO SALES CO., Inc.

TURK AT POLK STREET PH. FRANKLIN 1054 OAKLAND DISTRIBUTOR BROADWAY AT 25TH

Not a Promise The Hudson Has Performed

Some of the points in which the HUDSON excels are apparent at a glance. Its finish, its beauty, its ultra-refinement, its unique equipment. The HUDSON stands out as a class car. You can see that a master designed it. Every detail shows the final touches which result from four years of ceaseless improvement.

But the great fact is that 10,000 owners have proved that this model is right. For two seasons this car has met every test and condition.

It is easy to say, "Like a HUDSON." But no man knows what a car will do and stand until it has proved itself amply. And the HUDSON is the only Light Six which has done that.

Light Sixes, remember, differ radically from old types. This vast weight reduction involves many changes, affecting nearly every part. The motor, the designing, the materials are different. And every change brings up new questions for the road to answer.

In the HUDSON they are answered. You have only to ask some owner near you to know what 10,000 say.

HUDSON is the handsomest Light Six. It is the lightest 7-passenger Six. It is the only car of its type designed by Howard E. Coffin, the foremost American designer. It is the pioneer of this type—a 4-year development. Its success brought this type into vogue. You cannot know all that this new type means without knowing the HUDSON Six-40. And you never will know what perfect service means until you know HUDSON service. Please come and investigate.

HUDSON MOTOR CAR CO. Detroit, Mich.
H. O. HARRISON CO.
Post and Van Ness Ave., San Francisco
3068 Broadway, Oakland

PILOTS SHOW SUPREME SKILL IN LONG, GRILLING TEST

FOUR MEN HURT DURING THE BIG RACE

Bob Burman and Mechanician Joseph Cleary Hurt When Machine Overturns.

RISKS LIFE FOR HIS SON

Heroic Victim Is Struck by Flying Wheel and Goes to Hospital.

(Continued from Page 29).

pital as the limp autoists were carried into the operating-room.

Cleary, it was seen, was the more seriously injured of the two. While Burman was able to sit on a chair in a dazed condition, Cleary lapsed into unconsciousness. A hurried examination showed that he was suffering from a possible fracture of the skull and he was quickly rushed to the McNutt Hospital, after temporary treatment. Cleary is 28 years of age and gave his home address as 88 Nash street, Nassau, N. H.

SAND CAUSED WRECK.

After his bruises were dressed, Burman was joined by his wife and they left the grounds together.

The Chicago driver accounted for the accident by the fact that his car skidded from picking up too much sand which was spread on the course at times. The mishap happened in a breath. One second Burman, who, up to that time had held a good pace and received the plaudits of the crowd, was scorching down the Avenue of Progress, and the next he was buried in the wreckage of his machine.

Not long after Burman and his mechanic had been taken to the hospital, a call came from the Marine camp, where C. S. Cushing had been struck by a flying wheel. Cushing was so seriously injured that he was removed direct from the Marine camp to the McNutt Hospital, accompanied by his son and a friend. The physicians at the camp said that Cushing was suffering from a fracture of the skull. Cushing resides at 637 San Roy avenue, Oakland.

MANY THRILLING SCENES OBSERVED ALONG COURSE

Several hundred race spectators who had vantage points at the windows and on the porches of the North Dakota, South Dakota, Iowa and Canada buildings and near the point where the course made a sharp turn from the Avenue of Nations into the Marina were treated to a number of thrills and one or two exciting incidents.

Two cars, No. 27, Bugatti, driven by Marquis, and No. 17, Maxwell, piloted by Rickenbacker, limped by the North Dakota pavilion, crippled and out of the race, and the crowd had subjects for speculation. It was in the fifth lap that Rickenbacker, moving slowly, awaited the coming of Carlson in a Maxwell and, when the latter speeded by, threw up his hands to signify that he was forced to quit. Somebody started a cheer for the disabled car, which was responded to with a will.

TWO NEAR-ACCIDENTS.

There were two near-accidents on the Marina curve. Louis Disbrow, in his Simplex, who took dangerous chances throughout the race cutting corners, skidded on the bend during the middle of the contest and saved himself from a wreck by remarkable control of his car.

In the thirty-sixth lap, the victorious Resta, in his little Peugeot, almost came to grief when he got into a tight fix with Lou Gandy, driver of the Edwards Special. Resta, tearing along the Avenue of Nations, overtook Gandy on the turn, and a collision appeared imminent, when McCarthy, Resta's mechanic, shouted a warning to the machine ahead to speed up and take the right of way. It looked bad for both cars for a moment and caused the spectators to

VIEW of one of the grandstands, showing the dense crowd which sat for hours watching the fascinating contest. This is but a small section of one of the many packed grandstands around the course.



into the broad sweep of the Avenue of Progress.

Not less than 10,000 people had picked out this curve as the most likely place to see thrilling action, and they were not disappointed.

It was in the forty-fourth lap that Tom Alley, driving one of the two Duesenbergs in the race, threw the crowd into a near-panic and missed a frightful death by the narrowest margin.

STEERING GEAR GOES WRONG.

As Alley, entering the first edge of the turn at a fifty-mile clip, gave his wheel a slight twist his steering gear suddenly went wrong, leaving the two men in the car utterly helpless. Before any spectator could realize what had happened the great machine shot across the Avenue of Progress, entered a fenced-in railroad track leading through the Southern Pacific Company's grounds, and bumped over the ties for fifty yards before Alley's brake brought it to a stop.

As the car bounded toward the track both Alley and his mechanic ducked under the hood, and this action undoubtedly saved their lives, for the track had been closed with double lines of wire to prevent the crowd surging through. As it was the steering wheel, and not the necks of the men, caught the wire and snapped them like a spider's web.

ESCAPE BY NARROW MARGIN.

Had the car missed the opening into the railroad track by only two feet it would have crashed headlong into one of the ornamental booths which line the Avenue, but so cleanly did it enter the enclosure that most of the spectators never guessed the cause of the trouble, and thought Alley had done a remarkable piece of piloting.

Ruckstell, driving a Mercer, was the first man to cause a thrill by skidding into the hay barricade placed just below the turn, but he merely clipped a large chunk of horse food from one of the bales and kept on going.

STRIKES THE BARRICADE.

Less than a minute later Jack Gable, in his big Tahls, struck the barricade hard enough to scatter bales of hay for twenty yards around, but a quick examination showed no damage to either car or men, and he also was on his way within ten seconds.

During the balance of the race numerous other drivers banged more or less gently into the barricade, and several others who skidded avoided doing so by brilliant exhibitions of skill, all of which brought shouts of appreciation from the crowd. But not one person, either driver or spectator,

hopelessly tangled, but the heady driving on the part of Resta and Ruckstell carried both cars safely through the crisis.

Disbrow in his Simplex was probably the most conspicuous figure in the driving at this point. His approach was always the signal for a thrill. Numerous times his car skidded dangerously but each time Disbrow's hand brought it back true to its course and away it sped with apparently no check in its speed. Oldfield also did some extremely hard driving at this point, but his race was devoid of any adventure.

A field hospital stationed at the bend of the track in preparation for an emergency had no cases at all from the race. Dr. Jones of the exposition emergency hospital staff was in charge of this first aid station. An automobile ambulance was held in readiness at this point.

SAYS A DEPRESSION IN TRACK CAUSED ACCIDENT

W. C. Holliday, a real estate man, was sitting in the grandstand in front of where the accident occurred. He says it was due to a depression in the track.

"The depression," he said last night, "was just at the end of the curve leading into the straightaway. It was at the point where the drivers, after slowing up for the curve, shot in their power again. It was not there at the beginning of the race. I noticed it first about the fifteenth lap. Nearly every driver would skid on it as he rounded the turn."

"Burman, like the rest, had slowed for the curve. As he hit the depression, he turned on his power. At the same moment his car began skidding. It shot clear across the road to the bales of hay which were piled in front of the grand stand. It seemed to graze them a moment, and somebody yelled, 'He's clear!' A moment later the car shot over the barrier and fell upside down, with Burman and his mechanic beneath. But it didn't stay upside down. It must have been rolling. A second later it was on its side, and the mechanic was standing on his feet."

Plan to Entertain Visiting Native Sons

The Native Sons of the Golden West who are coming to the city next month for the purpose of attending the thirty-eighth annual session of the Grand Parlor in the main hall of the Native Sons' building are



RESTA, the Englishman of Italian birth, who yesterday piloted the French Peugeot car to victory in the Vanderbilt cup race. Last week, in the same car, he captured the Grand Prix on the same course.

Racing Luck Breaks Against the Mercers

George R. Bentel, Manager of the Team, Says God of Luck Wins or Loses Contests.

The Mercer had two cars in the money almost up to the last lap, when Ruckstell went out. George R. Bentel, who manages the Mercer racing team, is a seasoned racing man, and said after the race: "We have got to hand it to Resta. He put up as fine a contest as was possible on such a course, considering the right-angle turns. "His car worked to perfection, and one cannot but admire the performance, even if it does spell defeat. We went into the races perfectly prepared and have no excuses to offer. "The odds of racing luck did not break exactly in our favor, but that is a chance in the racing game and is not or cannot be considered for a moment as an excuse or reason why we should not have won."

TICKET TAKERS SWAMPED; CROWD CRUSHES TURNSTILE

The crush of people at the Presidio gates shortly after the race started became so great that the ticket takers

"SERIES THREE" A CAR OF BEAUTY

New Pierce-Arrow Models Attracting Widespread Attention Here.

In motor car building, as in other manufacturing, there are certain models that stand out as exceptionally fine, and are referred to in after years with affection and respect. Such a car is and will be the "Series Three," says W. F. Cuberson, manager of the Pierce-Arrow Pacific Company.

It has more power, more get-away, more speed, more comfort, more style and more beauty than any other model turned out by the Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Company.

Many regular owners of Pierce-Arrows who have been holding on to past models that were exceptionally good have bought this year, because they believe that again there has come along such a bargain that the chance could not be missed.

The day the New York city agency received the first "Series Three" they gave three demonstrations. In the afternoon, when they returned with the last customer, there was quite a heated argument as to who was to get the car, premiums in price being even offered for first choice.

Many new features of design are incorporated in the numerous types of Pierce-Arrow "Series Three" bodies. The dropped frame of the chassis has resulted in lowering all 48 and 66 bodies three inches, while the 38 bodies are two and a half inches nearer the ground. This lowering improves the appearance of the cars and makes them easier to enter. The fenders are of new and wider design, of beautiful form and calculated to give greater protection from mud and water than formerly. A "solitaire" top, of Pierce-Arrow construction, is standard equipment on all touring cars.

The standard touring cars are fitted with individual front seats, arranged with a space between to give easy passage from the front to the rear compartment. This arrangement permits the driver or passenger in the front seat to descend from the car on either side desired. An undivided front seat will be provided, if specified, at no extra cost. All cars are

Seventeen Cars Out Many Fail to Finish

Seventeen of the thirty-one cars which started the race failed to finish, due to various causes. The majority were forced out on account of engine trouble and several met misfortune on some part of the course. The list is as follows:

No.	Car.	Driver.	Lap
2.	Duesenberg	Alley	37
3.	Tahls	Gable	40
6.	Mercer	Ruckstell	72
7.	Edwards Special	Kennedy	30
8.	Stutz	Grant	51
10.	Mercer	Nikrent	8
14.	Californian	Brace	24
17.	Maxwell	Rickenbacker	7
18.	Chevrolet	Le Cain	7
19.	Duesenberg	O'Donnell	54
20.	Chevrolet	Durant	7
24.	Parson's Special	Parsons	30
27.	Bugatti	Marquis	15
30.	Big Case	Burman	43
33.	Hercules	Hall	17
34.	Tomasini	Tomasini	43
51.	Gordon Special	Gordon	36

right hand drive and right hand control.

Two electric lights are provided in the backs of the touring car front seats to light the tonneau steps. The tail lamp and license illuminator are combined in an all electric unit. A rear bumper protects the gasoline tank.

Head lamps are carried on the front fenders, as in "Series Two," and are of slightly changed design to conform to the curves of the new fenders.

The bodies are all of an entirely new design. The standard brougham, landaulet, suburban and landau bodies have rounded corners, domed roof and general lines of great simplicity and beauty. The optional flat-roofed broughams and suburbans have roofs with slightly rounded corners, and they dip forward toward the front of the car. The brougham, landaulet and suburban landau are arranged with unusually wide side windows and are built only with flat roof. All standard dome roof designs have arched doors. All standard and optional flat roof designs are without arched doors.

ARSON IN SECOND DEGREE.

SEATTLE (Wash.), March 6.—E. Rosenthal, a merchant tailor whose place of business was burned in February, 1914, was convicted by a jury in the Superior Court last night of arson in the second degree. Rosenthal was alleged to have arranged with a man known as "Silk" Kieley to burn the store, Kieley to receive \$400.

THREE SHIFTS A DAY IN FACTORY

Paige Cars Selling So Rapidly Concern Uses Every Effort to Increase Production.

Every hour of the twenty-four is being utilized by the Paige-Detroit Motor Car Company in an attempt to overtake the back orders which have been piling up during the last few months. The large Paige factory proved inadequate to meet the demands of the trade in December, and a double shift was put in operation. This was successful for a month, and then came the big flood of orders from the New York show, which put them further behind than ever.

The Paige sales force set a record at the Chicago and New York automobile shows which probably will stand for some time, when they disposed of \$1,000,000 worth of Paige fours and sixes; but this record was too much for a two-shift day, and the Paige officials were obliged to put on another one. Now the big factory is working day and night and turning out cars more rapidly than any other of its size in the world.

The popularity of the Paige six has been amazing. Even the builders were unprepared for so much interest. Don Lee, Pacific Coast distributor, has taken orders for sixes which will absorb every shipment for two months. Shipments probably will arrive for delivery in the next week or two, and, with the factory working three shifts on the fours and sixes, the Pacific Coast distributor probably will be able to announce immediate delivery on cars within the next sixty days.

The Paige four, too, has been selling so rapidly that the factory has been unable to meet the demand. The three-shift day will be continued by the factory as long as the heavy demand for cars continues, or until additional factory space can be built. The factory will have to be enlarged for next year, for dealers' contracts which are being signed now all call for an increased number of cars.

Nassau Tires
ON
PEUGEOT
DRIVEN BY
D. RESTA
Win Vanderbilt Cup Race

his bruises were deep. Burman was joined by his wife and they left the grounds together.

The Chicago driver accounted for the accident by the fact that his car skidded from picking up too much sand which was spread on the course at times. The mishap happened in a breath. One second Burman, who, up to that time had held a good pace and received the plaudits of the crowd, was scorching down the Avenue of Progress, and the next he was buried in the wreckage of his machine.

Not long after Burman and his mechanic had been taken to the hospital, a call came from the Marine camp, where C. S. Cushing had been struck by a flying wheel. Cushing was so seriously injured that he was removed direct from the Marine camp to the McNutt Hospital, accompanied by his son and a friend. The physicians at the camp said that Cushing was suffering from a fracture of the skull. Cushing resides at 637 San Roy avenue, Oakland.

MANY THRILLING SCENES OBSERVED ALONG COURSE

Several hundred race spectators who had vantage points at the windows and on the porches of the North Dakota, South Dakota, Iowa and Canada buildings and near the point where the course made a sharp turn from the Avenue of Nations into the Marina were treated to a number of thrills and one or two exciting incidents.

Two cars, No. 27, Bugatti, driven by Marquis, and No. 17, Maxwell, piloted by Rickenbacker, llimped by the North Dakota pavilion, crippled and out of the race, and the crowd had subjects for speculation. It was in the fifth lap that Rickenbacker, moving slowly, awaited the coming of Carlson in a Maxwell and, when the latter speeded by, threw up his hands in sign that he was forced to quit. Somebody started a cheer for the disabled car, which was responded to with a will.

TWO NEAR-ACCIDENTS.

There were two near-accidents on the Marina curve. Louis Disbrow, in his Simplex, who took dangerous chances throughout the race cutting corners, skidded on the bend during the middle of the contest and saved himself from a wreck by remarkable control of his car.

In the thirty-sixth lap, the victorious Resta, in his little Peugeot, almost came to grief when he got into a tight fix with Leo Gandy, driver of the Edwards Special. Resta, tearing along the Avenue of Nations, overtook Gandy on the turn, and a collision appeared imminent, when McCarthy, Resta's mechanic, shouted a warning to the machine ahead to speed up and take the right of way.

It looked bad for both cars for a moment and caused the spectators to gasp.

There were any number of exhibitions of spectacular driving around the bend, Hughes, in Frank Young's Ono, and Disbrow, vying with each other apparently in seeing who could cut the shortest curves. Several times Disbrow barely missed grazing the cable that roped off the course.

TOM ALLEY NARROWLY MISSES MEETING DEATH

Innumerable thrills and one real accident, which only a most remarkable piece of good luck kept from being a tragedy, was the feat of excitement provided by the racers for the great throng which surged around what had been considered the most dangerous curve of the course—the sharp turn from the Avenue of Palms

into the broad sweep of the Avenue of Progress.

Not less than 10,000 people had picked out this curve as the most likely place to see thrilling action, and they were not disappointed.

It was in the forty-fourth lap that Tom Alley, driving one of the two Duesenbergs in the race, threw the crowd into a near-panic and missed a frightful death by the narrowest margin.

STEERING GEAR GOES WRONG.

As Alley, entering the first edge of the turn at a fifty-mile clip, gave his wheel a slight twist his steering gear suddenly went wrong, leaving the two men in the car utterly helpless. Before any spectator could realize what had happened the great machine shot across the Avenue of Progress, entered a fenced-in railroad track leading through the Southern Pacific Company's grounds, and bumped over the ties for fifty yards before Alley's brakes brought it to a stop.

As the car bounded toward the track both Alley and his mechanic ducked under the hood, and this action undoubtedly saved their lives, for the track had been closed with double lines of wire to prevent the crowd surging through. As it was the steering wheel, and not the necks of the men, caught the wires and snapped them like a spider's web.

ESCAPE BY NARROW MARGIN.

Had the car missed the opening into the railroad track by only two feet it would have crashed headlong into one of the ornamental booths which line the Avenue, but so cleanly did it enter the enclosure that most of the spectators never guessed the cause of the trouble, and thought Alley had done a remarkable piece of piloting.

Ruckstell, driving a Mercer, was the first man to cause a thrill by skidding into the hay barricade placed just below the turn, but he merely clipped a large chunk of horse food from one of the bales and kept on going.

STRIKES THE BARRICADE.

Less than a minute later Jack Gable, in his big Tahis, struck the barricade hard enough to scatter bales of hay for twenty yards around, but a quick examination showed no damage to either car or men, and he also was on his way within ten seconds.

During the balance of the race numerous other drivers banged more or less gently into the barricade, and several others who skidded avoided doing so by brilliant exhibitions of skill, all of which brought shouts of appreciation from the crowd. But not one person, either driver or spectator, was even slightly injured at this curve.

RUCKSTELL SKIDS AT A DANGEROUS TRACK POINT

The western bend of the race track, considered the most dangerous point along the entire course, was free from any accidents, although it provided numerous thrills and brought forth some of the prettiest exhibitions of skillful driving to be seen anywhere along the path of the racers.

It was along toward the latter part of the race that Ruckstell, in his Mercer, skidded dangerously just as he was making the bend, and brushed against Resta's Peugeot. For an instant both cars seemed to be

hopelessly tangled, but the heady driving on the part of Resta and Ruckstell carried both cars safely through the crisis.

Disbrow in his Simplex was probably the most conspicuous figure in the driving at this point. His approach was always the signal for a thrill. Numerous times his car skidded dangerously but each time Disbrow's hand brought it back true to its course and away it sped with apparently no check in its speed. Oldfield also did some extremely hard driving at this point, but his race was devoid of any adventure.

A field hospital stationed at the bend of the track in preparation for an emergency had no cases at all from the race. Dr. Jones of the exposition emergency hospital staff was in charge of this first aid station. An automobile ambulance was held in readiness at this point.

SAYS A DEPRESSION IN TRACK CAUSED ACCIDENT

W. C. Hollway, a real estate man, was sitting in the grandstand in front of where the accident occurred. He says it was due to a depression in the track.

"The depression," he said last night, "was just at the end of the curve leading into the straightaway. It was at the point where the drivers, after slowing up for the curve, shot in their power again. It was not there at the beginning of the race. I noticed it first about the fifteenth lap. Nearly every driver would skid on it as he rounded the turn."

"Burman, like the rest, had slowed for the curve. As he hit the depression, he turned on his power. At the same moment his car began skidding. It shot clear across the road to the bales of hay which were piled in front of the grand stand. It seemed to graze them a moment, and somebody yelled, 'He's clear!' A moment later the car shot over the barrier and fell upside down, with Burman and his mechanic beneath. But it didn't stay upside down. It must have been rolling. A second later it was on its side, and the mechanic was standing on his feet."

Plan to Entertain Visiting Native Sons

The Native Sons of the Golden West who are coming to the city next month for the purpose of attending the thirty-eighth annual session of the Grand Sons in the main hall of the Native Sons' building are to be entertained during their stay of a week as they never before have been entertained.

The San Francisco extension committee, representing the twenty-nine local subordinate parlors, has set aside \$10,000 for entertainment purposes. In this the Sons will be assisted by the Native Daughters of the Golden West.



D. RESTA, the Englishman of Italian birth, who yesterday piloted the French Peugeot car to victory in the Vanderbilt cup race. Last week, in the same car, he captured the Grand Prix on the same course.

Racing Luck Breaks Against the Mercers

George R. Bentel, Manager of the Team, Says God of Luck Wins or Loses Contests.

The Mercer had two cars in the money almost up to the last lap, when Ruckstell went out. George R. Bentel, who manages the Mercer racing team, is a seasoned racing man, and said after the race: "We have got to hand it to Resta. He put up as fine a contest as was possible on such a course, considering the right-angle turns. "His car worked to perfection, and one cannot but admire the performance, even if it does spell defeat. We went into the races perfectly prepared and have no excuses to offer. "The odds of racing luck did not break exactly in our favor, but that is a chance in the racing game and is not or cannot be considered for a moment as an excuse or reason why we should not have won."

TICKET TAKERS SWAMPED; CROWD CRUSHES TURNSTILE

The crush of people at the Presidio gates shortly after the race started became so great that the ticket takers were unable to control the influx. So impatient became the crowd that a portion of it surged against one of the gates, crushing a turnstile. The ticket men sent a hurry call into the administration headquarters, and a detachment of twenty-five guards was dispatched at once to handle the crowd, which became orderly upon their appearance.

WATER WON'T RUN A CAR

Harry Grant, in Stutz, Out Because He Tried It.

Evidently some of the pitmen for the Stutz team think a motor car can run on water, but everyone knows that such a thing is impossible, in spite of the fact that the Stutz helpers tried to make Eddie Grant's Stutz No. 8 do that very thing. In the heat of battle one of the employees filled the gas tank of the car with water when Grant was well up in the running and saw the money in his grasp.

The big car came racing up to the pits with the mechanic holding up his hand, signifying that the machine needed fuel. There was great scurrying around among the mechanics, and some one seized a can of white-looking liquid and poured it in the gasoline tank. The machine ran to the Massachusetts building and then began to sputter and miss. The car was stopped and then the horrible truth was learned.

Grant said water was only good to wash in anyway and should not be kept around so that someone could pour it in a gasoline tank. Grant also said other things which were hot, to say the least. He has a vocabulary all his own. It is a safe bet that the next time Grant is in a race the water will be kept far away from the gasoline.

ranged with unusually wide fenders and are built only with flat roofs. All standard dome roof designs have arched doors. All standard and optional flat roof designs are without arched doors.

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Nassau Tires ON PEUGEOT DRIVEN BY D. RESTA Win Vanderbilt Cup Race

Last week the winning car in Grand Prix had Nassaus—Last month when Burman broke all world's records from 10 to 50 at Bakersfield he used Nassaus. Last August when De Palma won Cobe and Elgin races—301 miles each—602 miles in two days with but one change, he had on Nassaus.

But the Greatest Race Nassaus Ever Won Was the Race for

PUBLIC

FAVOR

It once more demonstrated that honesty of purpose and practice—wins—The public wants good tires and is willing to pay for them. The dealer would rather sell good tires. It takes more time to adjust a nearly good tire than to sell a Nassau.

The Result Is Nassaus Are Today the Recognized Superlative Value of American Automobile Tires

Sold in San Francisco by Tire & Oil Service Co., Peart Inc., Oakland.

A Nassau Agency Is An Asset Exclusive Territory to Be Had In Some Places

Write Thermoid Rubber Co., Monadnock Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

Associated Gasoline

Used by Expert Pilots in the VANDERBILT CUP RACE

The drivers say that the even run of Associated Gasoline makes it most desirable for racing, and insures More Miles Per Gallon

Insist Upon Pure ASSOCIATED GASOLINE

If Your Garage Does Not Have it Phone Kearny 4800

Refined by ASSOCIATED OIL CO.

\$500 REWARD

For Information that will lead to the Arrest and Conviction of the party responsible for putting water in the gasoline cans of the

Stutz Contest Camp

LATHAM, DAVIS & CO.

JITNEYS TO SOLVE CITY'S PROBLEMS

John N. Willys Says Busses Will Force Trolleys Out of Business.

LONDON AS AN EXAMPLE

Light Car and Low Upkeep Cost Big Factor in Future of Transportation.

"The tremendous political influences exerted by the electric street railway interests may succeed for a short period in retarding the sudden and great development of the 'jitney bus,' but it will never be able to suppress that new and popular means of transportation," declared John N. Willys, president of the Willys-Overland Company, in the course of an interview on the "jitney" situation, at his winter home in Pasadena, Cal.

Since arriving in California, Willys has made a study of the "jitney bus" in the cities where its remarkable rise to popularity started.

"The public in this country is just awakening to the possibilities and advantages of motor transportation," continued Willys, as he scanned a report from the Overland factory at Toledo, advising him of a record-breaking production.

"In London, the electric lines, known over there as trams, are owned and operated by the London County Council. This body is extremely jealous of its abilities and has branched out into numerous paternalistic schemes. As soon as the motor bus became a factor in transportation, nine or ten years ago, the Council began exerting every effort within its great power to suppress motor busses in the interest of the huge investments in which that body had involved the taxpayers in the construction of electric street railways.

"The public, however, rallied to the defense of the newer and more popular means of transportation, and today, notwithstanding the fact that the Council's pet street railways are facing certain bankruptcy as a result of motor competition, the people stand by the motor busses and refuse to see them unjustly dealt with."

Mr. Willys believes that the world is just upon the eve of most startling developments along this line.

"Why," continues the head of the automobile concern which stands second only in the world's production of motor-cars, "in England the jitney business is no longer confined to the cities. There have been dozens of bus services established between smaller towns. Out of London lines run in all directions, carrying passengers into the country to points which have never before been available to the rank and file.

"It is true that a great protest has gone up from the exclusive element which heretofore has practically monopolized these rural districts, but the authorities have been true to the motto, 'the greatest good for the greatest number.'

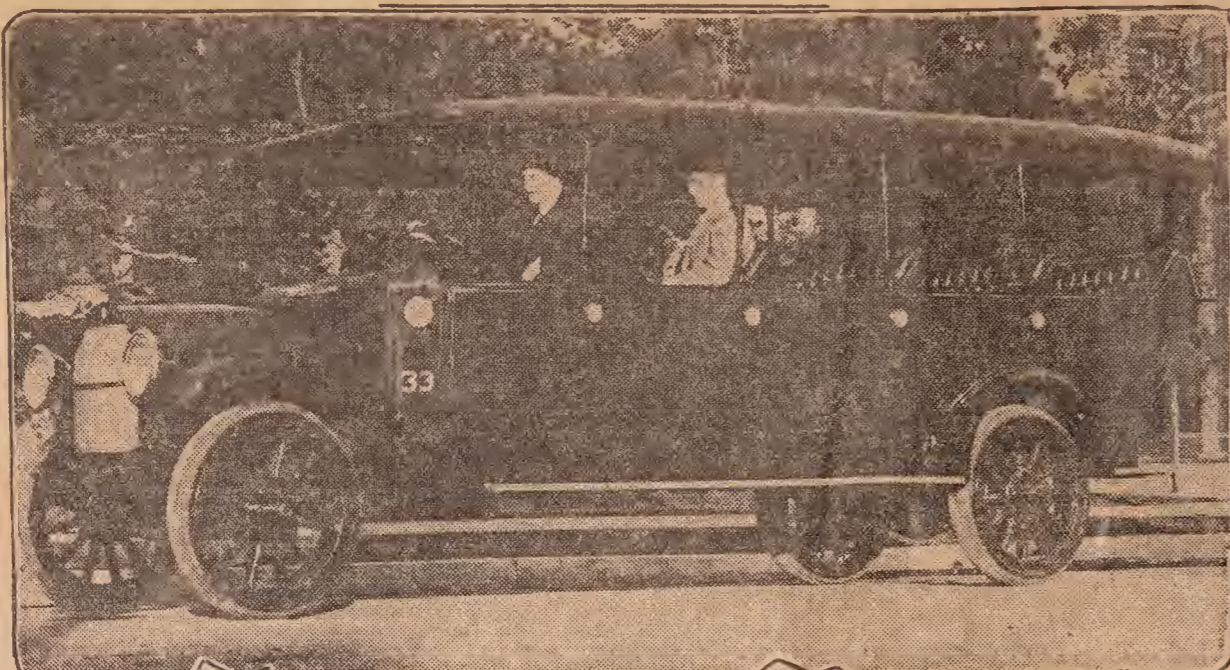
"At the beginning of the war a tremendous movement was on foot to nationalize motor bus transportation, and compete more and more with steam railways, which in their suburban passenger traffic already are being hard hit by bus competition. In historic old Oxford the trams have entirely disappeared from the streets.

Here Willys discussed the conditions which he believes are bound to bring about a complete revolution in traffic in American cities.

"In London," said he, "it has been demonstrated that the motorbus can, without attaining dangerous speeds, so completely outstrip the electric street car in the transportation of passengers as to make the latter unattractive to the public. The street car gets tied up every time a driver of any other sort of a vehicle gets on the track. These delays make car schedules extremely slow and uncertain.

Auto Manufacturers Tell of the Jitney's Future

One of the fleet of Velie trucks in sight-seeing service in Southern California. These conveyances are in high favor with visitors attending the San Diego exposition.



Waller Chanslor and the winning Hartford "Shock."



Haynes cars and their chain tread tire equipment that are being used in the daring race for life at the Panama-Pacific Exposition.



S. C. Carkhuff, Firestone official, at present here.

Secretary of Tire Concern a Visitor

S. C. Carkhuff, of Firestone Tire and Rubber Co., Guest of Elmer Firestone, Local Manager.

S. C. Carkhuff, secretary of the Firestone Tire and Rubber Company, is a visitor in this city, a guest of Elmer Firestone, manager of the local branch of the Firestone Company.

Carkhuff was an interested spectator at the races yesterday and has sent some flattering descriptions of the great exposition to the "folks back home."

Carkhuff is enthusiastic over the trade outlook for this year, and predicts one of the most prosperous seasons in the company's history.

THEIR MAIN ATTRACTION. To be entirely frank, we love Europe for the stuff she buys of us—Anaconda Standard.

DAREDEVIL USES NON-SKID TIRES

Bob Armstrong Has U. S. Tires, "Chain Treads," on Machine in Bowl.

Visitors in the Zone at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, who have visited the concession known as the "Race for Life," have been greatly impressed with the ingenuity and daredevil driving that Bob Armstrong exhibits in piloting his car around the track. Taking these death-defying curves in his Haynes car, equipped with United States "Chain Tread" tires, at a speed which most motorists would hardly consider safe on a perfectly level course, Armstrong administers innumerable thrills to throngs who daily congregate to see this hazardous bit of exhibition driving.

In selecting his car and equipment, Armstrong, who is a veteran motorcyclist, as well as automobilist, gave the closest study to the problem of his car's tire equipment. Realizing that on the strength and reliability of his tires his life, as well as that of the spectators, would depend, it was of paramount importance that he should equip his car with tires that had a record of proved efficiency behind them. After trying many makes of tires on his cars, he finally equipped the two Haynes Roadsters completely with "Chain Tread" tires, as they gave, in his estimation, the best mileage, combined with the greatest security of any brand in which he had invested.

"There are many things to be considered in my line of work," said Armstrong, "and primarily the one of safety comes first in importance. I cannot afford to take any chances on having either my motor's or any of

Jitney a Step in Advance Over Trolley

H. H. Franklin, President of the Franklin Company Tells of Future of Busses.

"Even as the horse street railway service gave way to the electric car service, so the electric street railway service will in a great measure give way to the automobile," says H. H. Franklin, president, Franklin Automobile Company.

Continuing, Franklin said: "As crude as may be the jitney automobile bus service, which is taking the cities of the country by storm, it is the beginning of a great and radical change in transportation. Fight it as they may, the street railway interests cannot stop the growth of the jitney service.

"The service has come to stay and the rapid development of public automobile transportation during the next five years will be another wonder in the marvelous progress of the automobile."

C. A. Gilbert, general sales manager of the United States Rubber Company of California, in commenting on Armstrong's work at the exposition, stated that his experience was bearing out the claim of the United States Rubber Company that the "Chain Tread" for all occasions was one of the most efficient anti-skid tires on the market today, which accounted for the phenomenal increase in sales of this tire during the past six months.

TIRE ADS TEACH INNER SECRETS

Buyers No Longer in Dark, Says Elmer Firestone, of the Local Branch.

"Perhaps no other company in the industry has done more to acquaint the average car driver with the inner secrets of automobile tire manufacture than the Firestone Company," says Elmer S. Firestone, manager of the local branch.

"In the recent large-sized advertisements appearing in newspapers throughout America tires are analyzed and dissected before our eyes in a way that leaves nothing to the imagination and nothing to be filled in by magic words and phrases.

"The man who buys tires wants mileage. He knows well enough that tires cannot be made to produce mileage without extraordinary care in building. He wants that care and that insistent building for mileage that costs money.

"One of the overwhelming proofs that it takes time, experience, a huge and carefully built manufacturing and distributing organization, to succeed in the tire-making industry, is the fact that the great companies of five or ten years ago are the great companies of today.

"The Firestone Company, for example, has during this last year increased the number of Firestone dealers by 50 per cent and the Firestone tire output by 73 per cent.

"Such a tremendous increase in business can mean only one thing, and what it means can be understood by reading the recent Firestone advertising.

"The car driver owes a debt to Firestone for giving to tire advertising this point and purpose.

"We ask nothing of the tire maker but that he be thus frank with us. Let all advertising in all industrial lines take on this tone of fine frankness and an era of good feeling toward industry is bound to follow.

Let every manufacturer show us frankly and plainly what he has to sell. Let him lay the cards on the table, as Firestone has done, and he will not find us quibbling over the question of first cost."

Dodge Brothers Name New Agent

Dodge Brothers announce the appointment of Hanson Robinson as Philadelphia district representative, to fill the position made vacant recently through the death of F. L. Jones. Robinson is well-known in the automobile industry, having served as commercial vehicle manager, branch manager and special representative for a Detroit automobile company at various times during the past seven years.

His appointment will relieve C. W. Matheson, New York representative of Dodge Brothers, of all work connected with the Philadelphia district, Matheson having handed this work during the illness of Jones.

RACE DRIVER HAS HIS PET DEVICE

The Vanderbilt and Grand Prix races were interesting from the standpoint not only of the motor racing "fan" and the motor-car dealer, but also from the standpoint of the man who sells accessories.

The racing car never carries one ounce of unnecessary weight. As in the stock car of today, weight is cut down to the lowest point that is consistent with safety. "If one will look over a racing car he will find accessories that count for speed and safety," says Henry D. McCoy of Chanslor & Lyon Company.

"Speed means power and safety means the crossing of the finishing line. Every driver has his own opinion as to what is the best in the line of accessories. Some will like one kind of a carburetor, while others will think that the same is useless and, like all experts and specialists, they all have their own personal theories as to what is the best.

"The result is that it is hard to find any two drivers who think alike on the question of accessories. When, however, one can find them of the same opinion, it is proof positive that such an accessory has stood the test and is the best in the market.

"This is the case with shock absorbers. In these two races it has been reported to me that all the racing cars except one carried Truffault-Hartford shock absorber."



8 KING 8

EIGHT CYLINDER

KING

On Display Thursday

It Will Amaze You—This Most Advanced of All Cars.

REO

New Reo Models--

are the most discussed cars in San Francisco. You can't spend your time to better advantage than in studying individually—critically, minutely—the many points of superiority of these latest Reo models. You can't realize how much value—how much quality—how much capacity—how much power—how much service and how much luxury it is possible to obtain for \$1175 f. o. b. S. F. until you have seen the New (1915)

Reo the Fifth-- "the incomparable Four."



Nor will you have seen the ripest result of Reo engineering and of scientific, economical production until you have seen with your own eyes the new

Reo Six

—"The Six of Sixty Superiorities" which is now within your reach at the unprecedented—the unlooked for—unhoped for price—\$1525 f. o. b. S. F.



its great power to suppress motor busses in the interest of the huge investments in which that body had involved the taxpayers in the construction of electric street railways.

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"On the other hand, despite the fact that the bus itself weighs from 7000 to 8000 pounds, it accelerates quickly, runs around obstacles, and delivers and picks up its passengers next to the curb.

"But the foreigners have never enjoyed the advantages which America has at the door in the form of possibilities of a light car, or 'jitney bus,' transportation, for the reason that prices at which automobiles sell over there and the cost of the upkeep for the light car out of competition. About the cheapest light car fitted for 'jitney' work abroad would cost the operator \$1750. Gasoline costs fully double in London what it does in this country in a wholesale way, because, in addition to the cost of transportation from the distant countries in which it is produced, there is a tax of 8 cents a gallon upon gasoline used in pleasure cars, and 3 cents a gallon for that used in taxicabs, omnibuses and for commercial purposes.

"But the important point which promises cheap and satisfactory transportation to the American public is the wonderful strides which have been made in this country in the construction of good, serviceable automobiles at only about half the price at which they can be produced abroad. This means more to the 'jitney' business than might at first be supposed, when one thinks only of first cost or the original investment carried as a fixed charge."

HANDICAPS TO CHURCH.
The church is also handicapped by the persevering person who gets converted every winter, but whose religion won't keep through the summer.—*Atchison Globe.*

In Lapland men and women dress exactly alike—in tunics, leather breeches, wrinkled stockings and pointed shoes.

Berlin is the home of nearly one-third of Germany's more than 500 music schools.

1915 Mitchell Cars

To See — To Ride In — To Drive —

Will prove to the most skeptical the Mitchell's Superiority.

LIGHT WEIGHT—BUT SAFETY FIRST.

Osen-McFarland Auto Co.

661 Golden Gate Ave., S. F.

First and St. James Sts., San Jose



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REPUBLIC TIRES



Copyright 1914 The Republic Rubber Co.

At NEW PRICES Consistent with QUALITY and SERVICE

Without QUALITY Good MILEAGE Is Impossible

OLD-MAN MILEAGE VALUES:

SIZE	Plain Tread Casings	Staggard Tread Casings	W M Tread Casings	Gray Tubes	Black-Line Red Inner Tubes
30x3	11.35	16.35	11.95	2.30	3.30
30x3 1/2	14.75	21.70	15.50	2.90	3.85
34x3 1/2	17.10	23.60	18.00	3.25	4.35
32x4	22.30	29.10	23.80	4.00	4.75
33x4	23.05	30.15	24.65	4.15	4.90
34x4	23.80	31.15	25.45	4.20	5.05
35x4 1/2	33.20	40.70	35.00	5.30	7.35
36x4 1/2	34.20	41.85	36.00	5.50	7.50
37x5	42.55	49.85	44.75	6.65	8.20

You Can Buy REPUBLIC TIRES at Your Dealer's.

REPUBLIC RUBBER CO. OF CAL.
San Francisco, 295 Golden Gate Ave.

Imperial Garage, 1426 Franklin St., Oakland.
Jones Auto Supply Company, 2505 Broadway, Oakland.

Haynes cars and their chain tread tire equipment that are being used in the daring race for life at the Panama-Pacific Exposition.

DAREDEVIL USES NON-SKID TIRES

Jitney a Step in Advance Over Trolley

H. H. Franklin, President of the Franklin Company Tells of Future of Busses.

Bob Armstrong Has U. S. Tires, "Chain Treads," on Machine in Bowl.

Visitors in the Zone at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, who have visited the concession known as the "Race for Life," have been greatly impressed with the ingenuity and daredevil driving that Bob Armstrong exhibits in piloting his car around the track. Taking these death-defying curves in his Haynes car, equipped with United States "Chain Tread" tires, at a speed which most motorists would hardly consider safe on a perfectly level course, Armstrong administers innumerable thrills to throngs who daily congregate to see this hazardous bit of exhibition driving.

In selecting his car and equipment, Armstrong, who is a veteran motorcyclist, as well as automobilist, gave the closest study to the problem of his car's tire equipment. Realizing that on the strength and reliability of his tires his life, as well as that of the spectators, would depend, it was of paramount importance that he should equip his car with tires that had a record of proved efficiency behind them. After trying many makes of tires on his cars, he finally equipped the two Haynes Roadsters completely with "Chain Tread" tires, as they gave, in his estimation, the best mileage, combined with the greatest security of any brand in which he had invested.

"There are many things to be considered in my line of work," said Armstrong, "and primarily the one of safety comes first in importance. I cannot afford to take any chances on having either my motor's or any of

"Even as the horse street railway service gave way to the electric car service, so the electric street railway service will in a great measure give way to the automobile," says H. H. Franklin, president, Franklin Automobile Company.

Continuing, Franklin said: "As crude as may be the jitney automobile bus service, which is taking the cities of the country by storm, it is the beginning of a great and radical change in transportation. Fight it as they may, the street railway interests cannot stop the growth of the jitney service.

"The service has come to stay and the rapid development of public automobile transportation during the next five years will be another wonder in the marvelous progress of the automobile."

C. A. Gilbert, general sales manager of the United States Rubber Company of California, in commenting on Armstrong's work at the exposition, stated that his experience was bearing out the claim of the United States Rubber Company that the "Chain Tread" for all occasions was one of the most efficient anti-skid tires on the market today, which accounted for the phenomenal increase in sales of this tire during the past six months.

but also from the standpoint of the man who sells accessories.

The racing car never carries once of unnecessary weight. As in the stock car of today, weight is cut down to the lowest point that is consistent with safety. "If one will look over a racing car he will find accessories that count for speed and safety," says Henry D. McCoy of Chanslor & Lyon Company.

"Speed means power and safety means the crossing of the finishing line. Every driver has his own opinion as to what is the best in the line of accessories. Some will like one kind of a carburetor, while others will think that the same is useless and, like all experts and specialists, they all have their own personal theories as to what is the best.

"The result is that it is hard to find any two drivers who think alike on the question of accessories. When, however, one can find them of the same opinion, it is proof positive that such an accessory has stood the test and is the best in the market.

"This is the case with shock absorbers. In these two races it has been reported to me that all the racing cars except one carried Truffault-Hartford shock absorber."

trial lines take on this tone of fine frankness and an era of good feeling toward industry is bound to follow. Let every manufacturer show us frankly and plainly what he has to sell. Let him lay the cards on the table, as Firestone has done, and he will not find us quibbling over the question of first cost."

Dodge Brothers Name New Agent

Dodge Brothers announce the appointment of Hanson Robinson as Philadelphia district representative, to fill the position made vacant recently through the death of F. L. Jones. Robinson is well-known in the automobile industry, having served as commercial vehicle manager, branch manager and special representative for a Detroit automobile company at various times during the past seven years.

His appointment will relieve C. W. Matheson, New York representative of Dodge Brothers, of all work connected with the Philadelphia district, Matheson having handled this work during the illness of Jones.

8 KING 8

EIGHT CYLINDER KING

On Display Thursday

It Will Amaze You—This Most Advanced of All Cars.

\$1475
IN SAN FRANCISCO

World's First Popular Priced Eight Cylinder Car

Not only the first but the only, moderate priced eight ready for delivery.

It is of King design and King efficiency and is built in the King factory by King workmen.

It is the only Eight that is completely get-at-able. Camshaft and valve guides exposed in a moment.

It has hundreds of miles of gruelling road tests behind it.

It is built by a financially solid organization with a reputation for dependable cars.

A ride in it spoils you for other cars—one demonstration proves this.

RELIANCE AUTOMOBILE CO.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA AND NEVADA DISTRIBUTERS

1529-41 VAN NESS AVENUE

SAMUEL M. CRID, Pres. and Gen. Manager
GEORGE E. ERLIN, Secy. and Sales Manager

FRANK BARTELS
Oakland Agent

2829 BROADWAY PHONE OAKLAND 6340

—now much power
—how much service
—and how much luxury
it is possible to obtain for \$1175 f. o. b. S. F. until you have seen the New (1915)

Reo the Fifth-- "the incomparable Four."



Nor will you have seen the ripest result of Reo engineering and of scientific, economical production until you have seen with your own eyes the new

Reo Six

—"The Six of Sixty Superiorities" which is now within your reach at the unprecedented —the unlooked for —unhoped for price—\$1525 f. o. b. S. F.



So, first thing you do treat yourself to a good look at all the Reo models. You'll find them on our salesroom floor.

—NOW—

REO

Reo Motor Car Company, Lansing, Mich.

REO PACIFIC CO. NORMAN DE VAUX, Mgr.
Coast Distributors

San Francisco Distributer
MATHEWSON MOTOR CO.
Van Ness at California

Fresno
LOGAN & JACKSON
Distributors

NEW SCHEME FOR REGISTRATIONS

H. A. French of State Motor Vehicle Division Explains Proposed Changes.

The Motor Vehicle Division has received much favorable comment both through the press and in letters from individual owners on its plan to relieve the automobile owning public of the annoyance due to the annual renumbering of their cars, and to save to the State about nine-tenths of the \$100,000 now annually expended in the issue of number plates, says H. A. French, superintendent Motor Vehicle Division, State Department of Engineering. It has also received a number of inquiries as to the method by which under the new plan it is proposed to keep track of those cars that fail to take out new registration, as required by law.

There is apparently still some feeling on the part of a number of those who are interested in the adoption of such amendments to the Motor Vehicle Act as will secure a more satisfactory attitude on the part of the public, and at the same time fully protect the interests of the State and those who comply with the law, that it will be difficult to secure complete reregistration without either an annual change in the color of the plates or by the addition of some distinguishing mark to the old plates to indicate the payment of the annual registration fee.

It is the belief of those who hold this opinion that it is necessary, in order to secure complete reregistration, that the police be enabled to tell at a glance whether or not a car has been properly reregistered, and that the responsibility of securing the collection of the registration fee be placed with them.

As a matter of fact, the placing of the responsibility with the police works to the disadvantage rather than to the advantage of the State, so far as the collection of the registration fee is concerned. There are at the present time several thousand automobiles using the public roads that have still attached thereon the red 1914 number plates. The Motor Vehicle Division is almost daily in receipt of letters from various parts of the State calling attention to the fact that the law is constantly being violated.

Many of these letters are from owners who have reregistered their own cars, and who complain justly of the unfair operation of the present act. This indicates conclusively that the annual change in the color of the number plates does not secure complete reregistration, and that the addition of a distinguishing mark to the old plates would not accomplish the desired result.

Under the present act there is no way possible for the motor vehicle division to discover from its records what owners of cars have failed to re-register, and the only way that the State can collect the thousands of dollars due from the violators of the law, who are in effect protected by the police, is to send out a corps of men to check up the violators and report to the proper authorities. This method not only is unnecessarily expensive, but also it is bound to cause a great deal of unnecessary annoyance and to result in much unfavorable criticism on the part of those who fail to understand the necessity thereof.

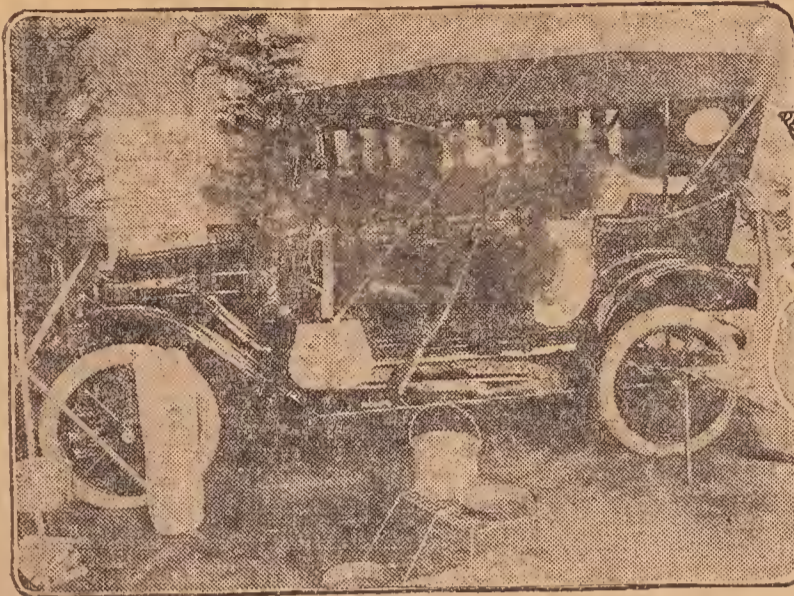
The above statement is not by any means intended as a general reflection on the police, who for the most part have in every way co-operated with the State authorities, and have been of invaluable assistance to automobile owners and the public in general in the enforcement of the provisions of the present act.

Under the proposed method the original registration of cars will be taken care of as at present, and the present provision of the law, which requires that all cars shall be equipped with number plates, will remain in force. In addition it is proposed that all dealers be required to report sales to the motor vehicle division.

The State will thus have an approximately complete record of all motor vehicles, each of which will have a distinguishing mark number, which it will retain so long as it remains in the possession of the original owner. Each registration will be entered upon cards, of a form suitable for noting thereon each payment of the proper registration fee, and these cards will be conveniently arranged in filing cases for ready reference. At least 30 days before the expiration of each year, blank forms for reregistration will be sent out to each

Proposed Changes in Motor Registrations Approved

Maxwell "25" converted into a comfortable "home" for the lover of the great out-of-doors.



SLEEPS IN CAR, SAVES ROOM RENT

San Franciscan Makes Bed in Maxwell, Says George Pearson, of Agency.

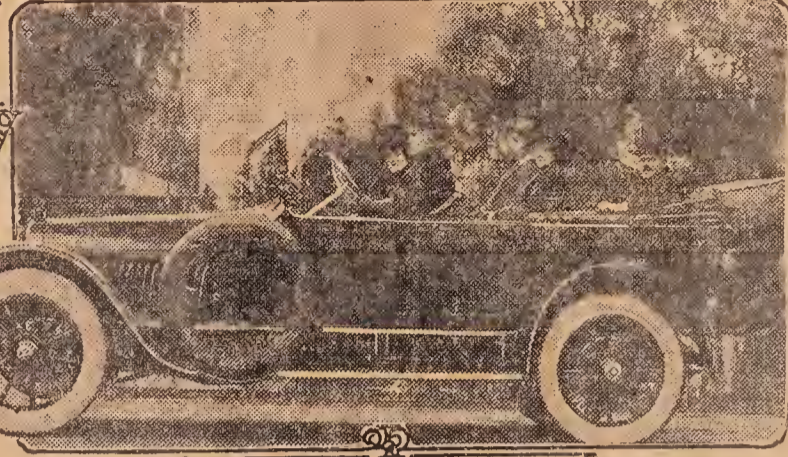
"Take up your bed and walk" is an old adage which will have to be recast to fit modern times. It should read now, "Take up your bed and ride," or, at least, that is the opinion of E. H. Valentine of San Francisco, who has solved the high cost of hotel accommodations problem by making his Maxwell "25" do duty as a Pullman palace sleeper.

Valentine, who recently bought a car from the Pearson Motor Company, was so impressed with the window display that that company recently had, in which a Maxwell "25" was shown with its front seat removed and a bed made up in the tonneau, that he determined to carry out this idea and save room rent.

Driving his car all day, Valentine at night goes to the garage, puts up his car, and, by simply releasing a couple of bolts, removes the front seat of the car and is enabled to make up a comfortable bed in a few moments, with the result that for \$5 a month, which he pays for garaging his car, he has in addition all the private convenience of a comfortable room.

"Numerous instances in which Maxwell owners have taken advantage of the fact that they can make up comfortable beds in their cars have come to our notice," remarked George Pearson Jr., manager of the Pearson Motor Car Company, local Maxwell distributors, "and I know of several people who, when touring, have preferred sleeping in the open on the comfortable cushions of the Maxwell rather than put up with the questionable conveniences the small town hotel offers to parties who are touring for one or two days. To others making more ambitious trips, it is reassuring to know that, no matter what befalls them, they have always the means of having a pleasant resting-place at night, and a few moments' work is all that is necessary to provide it."

Touring party enjoying a trip in Golden Gate Park in one of the big Hudson six-cylinder models.



MAGNETO A GREAT FACTOR IN AN AUTO RACE

Bosch Magnetos on the First Five Cars in Vanderbilt and Grand Prix Races.

Bosch wins again. The first five cars to finish in yesterday's contest were equipped with Bosch magnetos. Resta, who won the Grand Prix and Vanderbilt races, pins his faith to the Bosch and it has never failed him.

The fact that the first five cars to finish in the Grand Prix and Vanderbilt races used Bosch equipment shows that the famous drivers who have made automobile history know what is best in the way of ignition.

A race such as the one yesterday is the hardest test any kind of mechanical device can be given. The magneto must give its best, every foot of the way, or the race is lost.

Resta stopped only once at the pits for fuel and oil, which shows that his machine was in the best possible condition. A machine is only as good as its weakest part, and no part of the great Peugeot failed the famous driver.

"The fast pace set yesterday is surely a test of a magneto," says Manager Miller of the local Bosch branch. It is seldom that these products are given credit for the way in which they withstand the excessive strain, but the average motorist can readily imagine the adverse conditions under which the complete ignition system performs its functions, especially when fitted to the high speed racing monsters which take part in these larger races.

The high speed, terrific external heat and excessive vibration are extremely trying upon the magneto, but the spark plugs have even more trying conditions to contend with, for they must stand the extreme heat generated within the cylinder walls, meet with the varying degrees of pressure created by the action of the pistons, withstand the overdose of oil continually administered, and with all this give a clear path for the intense spark of the high-tension magneto.

Water In Sealed Gasoline Tank

Stutz Contest Camp Aroused Over Mishap That Befell Grant in the Vanderbilt Race.

The water that was taken aboard of Grant's Stutz did not turn out to be the joke that it was at first supposed to be. Bert Latham, the head of the company which distributes the Stutz, has offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the party or parties who were responsible for the changing of the contents of the gasoline can.

Latham, in speaking of the accident, said: "Some one put water in the can. Who it was we are anxious to know. We had the gasoline sent to our place by the oil company. It was in sealed cans. Friday night R. E. Maypole of the factory saw the gasoline, which, besides being sealed, was put up in wooden boxes, loaded on our truck. A watchman was on guard all night until we drove to the exposition yesterday morning."

"At the pits these sealed cans were opened and dumped into our special loading cans. At the pits there was no chance of picking up the wrong can, for we use different cans for gasoline, oil and water."

"We can not lay the blame to any one, but it is a certainty that some one put water in the sealed can. The water is still in the tank of Grant's car, and I would say that there was between five and eight gallons of water altogether."

INJURED BY FALLING TIMBER.

A. L. Young of 1614 Broderick street was treated at the Exposition hospital for abrasions of the right hand, received by being struck with a piece of falling timber.

AMERICAN AUTOS SHOW ABILITY IN CONTESTS

Bert Latham, of Local Stutz Agency, Points to Records of Cars in Big Races.

The showing made by the Stutz cars in the Vanderbilt race places a new angle on the motor car racing game. Bert Latham, the local representative, in speaking of the performance, says: "We must now consider the Stutz the champion of American cars."

"Stutz cars were the first American cars to finish in the Vanderbilt and Grand Prix races. A Stutz also won the San Diego road race, held New Year's day. These feats place the Stutz cars in the lead in the American racing game. The number of leading events remaining for the season of 1915 are not of enough importance to dim the glories of these victories."

H. C. Stutz, who made the trip west with his racing cars for the express purpose of competing in the two big classics of the year took the result coolly and one would not think that he had just finished handling a racing team in such an important event from his manner after the race. "It was a good race considering the course," said Stutz. "The result not just what we would like to have it, yet we feel that our team made a most creditable showing. Our number five car was an unknown quantity. It had never turned a wheel in racing until it started in the race for the Grand Prix and Vanderbilt cups."

"The way it performed in these two contests makes us feel that we will more than make a good account of itself in the big Indianapolis race on Decoration day. That was the event it was built for and the showing it has made against much larger motors makes it a dangerous car when it is competing against cars of its own class and not in a free-for-all contest."

"Wilcox's driving of Stutz No. 26 was in keeping with his brilliant work of a week ago. He was consistent at all times, displaying splendid headwork. He did all that could be done on a track which was more a test of the driver than the speed of the car."

"The course was ideal from the spectators' standpoint, but was not conducive to high speed. Yet, taking everything into consideration, it was much more satisfactory than most of the courses over which we have to send our cars."

"The patrolling in the exposition was perfect. It could not have been better."

"If San Francisco did not secure a speed record it did make a record of keeping as large a gathering of spectators as ever witnessed a motor-car race where it belonged, at a respectable distance out of danger."

Little Car Finishes the Long Contest

Overland Crosses Line, While More Expensive Machines Drop Out, Says J. W. Leavitt.

"From a racing standpoint, where speed counts, the Overland was in the wrong company," says J. W. Leavitt, who distributes the cars on the Coast. "From the standpoint of consistency of performance the Overland must receive recognition. The difference in the cost of this car and the others, including all those which were forced out of the race on account of trouble, stamps its work as that of a car of class."

"This car never came up to the pits from the time it was sent away by Starter Wagner until he gave it the finishing flag. It was running with the same engine purr at the end as at the beginning."

"It repeated its work of the Grand Prix, only with added speed. Tom McKelvy, driving, placed the car over the finishing line, which was better than those who had placed at the end of their name 'Out of the race.'"

SPECTATOR INJURED.
In the crowd which thronged Palm avenue at 2 o'clock C. M. Eckland of 1627 North Hunter street, Stockton, stumbled over a wire and was thrown heavily to the ground. He was taken to the Exposition hospital in the emergency ambulance and treated for contusions of the elbow.

AN OLD RECIPE TO DARKEN HAIR

Sage Tea and Sulphur Turns Gray, Faded Hair Dark and Glossy.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and luster to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger.

\$300.00 REWARD
Will Be Paid for Recovery of Two Stolen Automobiles and the Arrest and Conviction of Thieves

REWARD DIVIDED AS FOLLOWS:
\$50 for recovery of each car.
\$100 for arrest and conviction of thieves of each car.

1915 FORD TOURING CAR
License number was 11,774, Factory No. 540,420, Motor No. 566,846; 4-cylinder, 22 horse-power; regulation color and equipment with Frisco self-starter. This car was stolen outside of the Inside Inn, San Francisco, on February 28th, 1915.

1914 FORD TOURING CAR
License number was 40,351, Motor No. 337,744; four cylinders, 20 horse-power; regulation color and equipment with electric head lights; shock absorbers and electric exhaust whistle. Stolen in San Francisco January 30, 1915.

WIRE OR TELEPHONE TO
Fireman's Fund Insurance Company
San Francisco, Cal.
or 216 Byrne Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

\$300,000
EXPENDED FOR
CADILLAC LIGHTS

LOWER PRICES ON
Firestone
SOLID
TRUCK TIRES

Division is almost at once in receipt of letters from various parts of the State calling attention to the fact that the law is constantly being violated.

Many of these letters are from owners who have re-registered their own cars, and who complain justly of the unfair operation of the present act. This indicates conclusively that the annual change in the color of the number plates does not secure complete reregistration, and that the addition of a distinguishing mark to the old plates would not accomplish the desired result.

Under the present act there is no way possible for the motor vehicle division to discover from its records what owners of cars have failed to register, and the only way that the State can collect the thousands of dollars due from the violators of the law, who are in effect protected by the police, is to send out a corps of men to check up the violators and report to the proper authorities. This method not only is unnecessarily expensive, but also it is bound to cause a great deal of unnecessary annoyance and to result in much unfavorable criticism on the part of those who fail to understand the necessity thereof.

The above statement is not by any means intended as a general reflection on the police, who for the most part have in every way co-operated with the State authorities, and have been of invaluable assistance to automobile owners and the public in general in the enforcement of the provisions of the present act.

Under the proposed method the original registration of cars will be taken care of as at present, and the present provision of the law, which requires that all cars shall be equipped with number plates, will remain in force. In addition it is proposed that all dealers be required to report sales to the motor vehicle division.

The State will thus have an approximately complete record of all motor vehicles, each of which will have a distinguishing mark number, which it will retain so long as it remains in the possession of the original owner. Each registration will be entered upon cards, of a form suitable for noting thereon each payment of the proper registration fee, and these cards will be conveniently arranged in filing cases for ready reference. At least 30 days before the expiration of each year, blank forms for re-registration will be sent out to each owner, each containing a notification that the re-registration fee will be due on January 3, and that thereafter will be subject to a twenty-five per cent advance.

Upon the receipt of each re-registration fee notation will be made upon the card bearing the name of the owner, and all cards showing payments made will be placed by themselves. The cards remaining in their original location after January 2d will give an absolute check upon delinquent owners. In view of the penalty attached to delinquency, the number of delinquents is bound to be comparatively small. As the proposed law provides for a lien upon the car after a stated date, to cover both delinquent fees and costs of collection, it will not be a difficult matter to make these collections.

Under the operation of the present law, owners were subject to a great deal of annoyance through the necessity for changing their number plates on a stated date. In a majority of cases the law was violated. Many owners used their 1915 numbers before the expiration of 1914, and there were more 1914 than 1915 number plates on the roads as late as January 5th. In many places the local authorities refused to enforce the letter of the law, and in others innumerable arrests or threats of arrest were made. The result was an unequal enforcement of the act and a great deal of just criticism was occasioned thereby. The proposed law will do away with all this annoyance.

The proposition to place a distinguishing mark upon the old plates to indicate each new registration is objectionable, for the same reason that the present law is objectionable, and would make of no effect the desire of the motor vehicle division to remove the principal source of annoyance to owners under the act as now in force. Many automobiles are in constant use on the roads at some distance from the home address of the owner. If it be required that a disk or other device furnished by the Motor Vehicle Division be attached to the number plate at the beginning of each year to indicate the payment of the re-registration fee, the San Francisco owner who chanced to be touring in Los Angeles county on January 1st would be unable to drive home without liability to frequent arrest. Such cases would not be unusual, and the amount of criticism and complaint would be even greater than the amount of annoyance actually occasioned.

The cost of such a distinguishing device would not be great in proportion to the present cost, but the trouble caused the owners would be quite as evident as at present, and no good would be served by the proposed requirement. For this reason it should not be considered in the amendment of the present law.

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equipment of the Peugeot, driven by Resta, who won the Vanderbilt and Grand Prix races; the Mercedes, driven by Ralph de Palma, who finished fourth, and Bob Burman's case car, which would undoubtedly have finished in the money except for the accident on one of the turns.

The two cars finished without a tire change and Burman had not changed a tire up to the time he was forced to quit.

Resta and De Palma stopped at the pits for fuel and oil, which shows that his machine was in the best possible condition. A machine is only as good as its weakest part, and no part of the great Peugeot failed the famous driver.

A race approximately 300 miles long, in which a car finishes without a tire change, is something out of the ordinary. There is no place in the world where a tire receives more wear in a short time than in a race.

The turns are taken at high speed, and usually the cars skid around them. There is no attempt to spare the tires.

RACE SPECTATOR INJURED IN FALL FROM SCAFFOLD

While viewing the race course from a scaffolding on the Italian building yesterday afternoon, Albert Wilson lost his balance and fell to the ground, a distance of twenty-five feet. The man was removed to the exposition hospital by Steward Joseph Thomas in one of the city ambulances, which were on the grounds. Wilson's injuries consisted of a fracture of the left wrist, probable fracture of the right wrist and abrasions and contusions of the face and forehead.

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WIRE OR TELEPHONE TO
Fireman's Fund Insurance Company
 San Francisco, Cal.
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\$300,000
 EXPENDED FOR
CADILLAC EIGHTS

By California Buyers in February

Popularity of New Cadillac Grows Daily

In this State alone over 150 eight-cylinder Cadillacs were delivered last month.

In the United States 4500 owners now know the never-before-known joys of motoring in a Cadillac eight.

Such wonderful qualities were shown by this new car, we have hesitated telling the truth. To read of these qualities without having experienced them would have been almost beyond belief.

The burden of testimony has now passed from us to the finest citizenship of the land.

The uttermost that we might say is being outdone by our friends. The Cadillac car itself, and the owners of the Cadillac have relieved us of the necessity of praising our own product.

We do not believe that anyone, after riding in this car, can resist the charm of such surpassing ease, smoothness, steadiness and flexibility of power.

Our conviction is that the enthusiasm over the Eight Cylinder Cadillac means nothing short of a national conversion.

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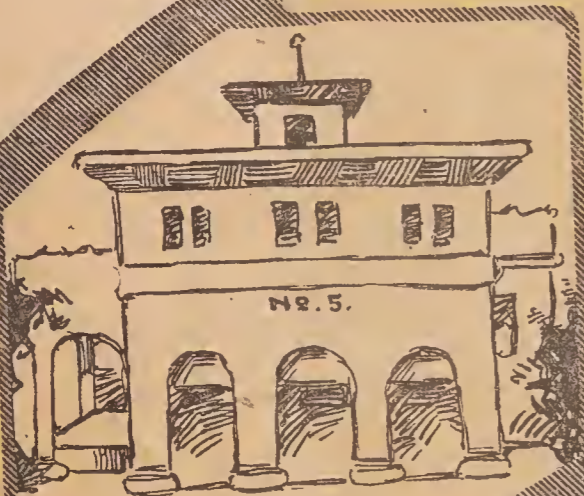
Size	Price	Size	Price
36x2	\$12.60	36x4	\$35.10
32x2½	17.05	36x5	42.95
36x2½	18.95	42x5	49.95
34x3	22.10	36x6	52.70
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32x3½	24.55	36x7	64.65
36x3½	27.35	40x7	71.90
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THE EXPOSITION A CITY WITHIN A CITY



FIRE PROTECTION



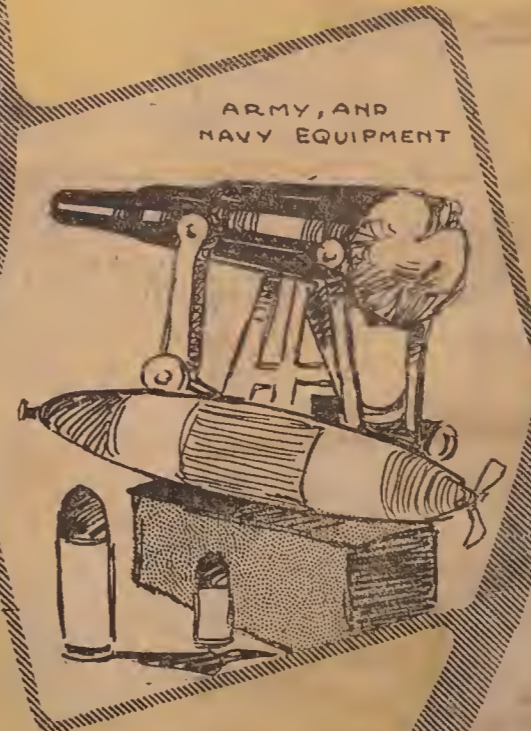
TELEPHONE
AND
TELEGRAPH



BANK



POST
OFFICE



ARMY, AND
NAVY EQUIPMENT



POLICE



transportation facilities, both rail and water, and the Federal authorities have all the equipment for coining the money of the realm, insuring public health and sanitation, and even to taking the census with the latest Government apparatus and equipment. A battalion of marines and some of the most effective offensive and defensive equipment, both naval and military, is the walled city's protection

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One of the first emergencies for which the exposition was prepared was the record attendance registered that first day. For weeks prior to the opening day every gateman that manned the hundred odd turnstiles had been drilled and schooled in his duties. Each one of the uniformed attendants had attended the exposition's school for gatemen until he had mastered every phase of his work.

AMPLE PROTECTION.

Once inside the grounds, the responsibility for the visitor passed from the gatemen to the exposition guards. There are something like 600 members of the exposition's guard department, which fills the police functions for the exposition. These men, all former soldiers, sailors or marines, are organized along military lines, and are specially selected from the best of the men who have served the colors.

On the opening day the guards were assisted by scores of plain clothes men and detectives of wide reputation. These reported that the crowds were free of any criminal element, and this explains why crime was noticeable for its absence.

During the crush of the opening day it was feared that women, and children perhaps, might be injured by getting into jams, and to meet such an emergency the exposition had ready for service its model emergency hospital, conducted under the auspices of the United States Public Health Service. Its equipment represents the very latest in medical and surgical appliances. Virtually all of which was obtained through the efforts of Dr. R. M. Woodward, in charge of the hospital, as working exhibits. The emergency hospital is located in the Service building. During the pre-exposition period alone this hospital handled 2025 cases.

FINE POSTOFFICE.

In the Palace of Mines is the best equipped postoffice the United States Government has anywhere. Every piece of incoming and outgoing mail is received or dispatched by this office. Every piece of equipment is of steel and of the latest design. Three canceling machines have a capacity of handling 1800 letters and post cards a minute. The office has its general delivery department, its money order, parcel post, special delivery and other features.

The Treasury Department, in the same building that the post-office is located, has a model mint in operation. All of the machinery is at hand to coin money such as is recognized as the medium of exchange in this country. Because of the expense that would be entailed in surrounding such an activity with the proper safeguards, the department, instead of coining money, is striking off a souvenir medal of the exposition.

Along this same line a branch of one of the local banks of the city has been established at the head of the Zone, just adjacent to the Fillmore-street entrance. A day's business at the exposition runs into many figures, and a banking institution has been found to be indispensable in the organization of the exposition and its utilities.

In the Palace of Food Products is located the exposition's telephone exchange, as replete in its equipment and facilities as any up-to-date exchange. One hundred operators are employed and increasing demands upon the service necessitate frequent additions, both to the operating staff and the boards. Extensive telegraphic facilities also have been installed.

The exposition owns its own railroad system, of some score or more miles of track. It has its own docks, harbor and ferry station. In the Zone are some of the best amusement attractions to be found anywhere.

By HOWARD G. HANVEY.

WHEN President Wilson, in the White House at Washington, closed a switch which sent an electrical current across the continent, setting in motion the wheels of the world's greatest exposition, one of the greatest marvels of that long-to-be-remembered day was the smoothness with which that great piece of machinery started on its ten months' official journey. There was no hesitation, no misunderstanding of signals or orders. Every man was at his post with a knowledge of his duty and what was expected of him.

One of the greatest throngs in the history of the West poured through the gates of the Panama-Pacific Exposition throughout the day and evening of the opening date. Everyone in that throng was eager and impatient to set foot within the walls of the Dream City, but the steady clicking of the registering turnstiles kept pace even with the eagerness of the crowd.

THOROUGHLY ORGANIZED.

The visitor found himself within the borders of a thoroughly organized community, as independent in its functions and operations of the city within which it was built as San Francisco is of any other metropolis. The exposition was not as the average visitor had suspected—a mere show of architectural grandeur, landscape beauty and murmuring fountains. It was efficient from the standpoint of providing for human wants and needs as well as being beautiful.

The exposition has its own telephone and telegraph, its post-office and its bank. There are its restaurants and its inn, and, needless to say, its varied places of amusement and education. There is one of the finest units of fire-fighting apparatus assembled anywhere, and the Police Department is courteous and effective. There is its



—VILLIERS—15—

Door to Enjoyment Is Opened by "Seven Keys"

Miss Mayhew Talks, Knight Tells Tale and Pantages Pleads for Peace

By WALTER ANTHONY.

IT IS quite easy to prove that nothing succeeds like success. The fact is evidenced very often.

What isn't so apparent is the answer to the question why acknowledged successes in the theatrical world do not inspire producers with a more correct notion of what will be acceptable to the public.

This week at the Columbia Theater, you are enjoying a performance which you certainly should see.

It is "Seven Keys to Baldpate," and it is a fine justification of the faith which believes that the public wants decent drama. The public is going as it did in New York and Chicago to see this Cohan dramatization of Biggar's book.

Not the least of its charms arises from the circumstance that it is clean. Its principal charm, however, is derived from the fact that it is highly humorous, with a wit that is as racy as Twain's and as homely as Arcturus Ward's.

And it has that much desired element so necessary in a New York success, "the punch."

This latter element is provided, like the last sentence in a Maupassant story, with the fall of the curtain. In the play, Cohan proves himself worthy of serious consideration as a playwright.

I remember reading a William Winter criticism of one of Cohan's early pieces.

"Nothing," said the venerable and charming critic, "that this young man might write could possibly merit serious consideration."

That was the beginning and the end of Winter's review of "The Royal Family." I think it was.

Walter Eaton also took his fling against Cohan some years ago, and concluded that the dancer, song writer and frivolous comedian was not competent to engage the distinguished attention of any self-respecting critic.

Both the aged and the young reviewer must alter their opinions of Cohan, in view of the solid and artistic success of Cohan's latest contribution to the American stage, "Seven Keys to Baldpate." It is, indeed, almost as refreshing to San Francisco as was the impulsive Cohan's subscription and help when he sold newspapers on a street corner in New York in order to help us when we had a great conflagration.

In the language of the country editor let San Francisco say: "Come again, George; you've struck your gait."

MISS STELLA MAYHEW comes tonight to the Cort Theater, but she is no stranger.

Miss Mayhew has a sense of humor which is so reluctant to leave her that she remains funny off the stage—which is singular in women. Usually they are only funny professionally—like Marie Dressler, who, off the stage, is one of the most tragic of persons.

But Miss Mayhew's enjoyment of life is only half-revealed on the stage. In private life she is the wife of Billie Taylor, and as he once said to me, a woman MUST have a sense of humor to be Mrs. Taylor.

I never could find out from Miss Mayhew, and I never asked her husband, when she was born. It was not so very long ago, I suppose, but the place was Allegheny, N. Y., where her father was the principal of a high school.

That was why Miss Mayhew went on the stage, for they used to endure board meetings when the educators gathered solemnly to enjoy heavy entertainment. At the age of 4 Miss Mayhew was accustomed to recite on such occasions, and her piece de resistance was "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight."

Then the family moved to Grafton, O. This was not due to Miss Stella's recitations, but to the more solid concerns of life. Her father was offered a larger salary to go to Ohio and there teach the young idea how to shoot.

In Grafton, Miss Stella outgrew "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight" and became "Little Eva."

A repertoire company came to town and the Little Eva of the cast cloped with Uncle Tom, who was three months her junior. There would have been no show that night at the Town Hall had not Miss Mayhew assumed the role of the Harriet Beecher Stowe heroine. Another story has it that the original Little Eva of the company was prostrated by a telegram which said that her oldest son had cloped with another man's wife.

Personally I don't know which story to believe, because Miss Stella told me both of them. This much seems certain, for it is a matter of historic record, Miss Mayhew appeared in the role of Little Eva and thus began her career. She did so well in the

town that the manager of the company persuaded Papa Mayhew that his daughter was an embryonic actress and that she should be given the freedom of the road, which was done, and from that time till now Stella Mayhew has been a public character and more and more beloved.

She was Meena in "Rip Van Winkle" after "Uncle Tom's Cabin" went to wreck and ruin; she was one of "The Two Orphans," and she was Little Lora Fauntleroy, as well as hungry Oliver Twist.

Miss Mayhew says that it was her work as an immature girl over the one-night stands that gave her an insight into human nature and preserved her sense of humor no less than her personal self-respect.

PERCIVAL KNIGHT, who is to be one of the comedians in "Tillie's Nightmare," which reopens the Gaiety as a house of musical comedy after the brief grand opera season is over, achieved the friendship of Graham-White, the aviator, by a joke.

It happened in Boston and the company of principals with which Knight was related in a featured capacity was much given to "kidding." In one of the scenes there was some discussion of a menu. Said Knight to the lady: "Did you ever order aviation bread?"

"Aviation bread?" she replied, not knowing what was coming; "what is aviation bread?"

"Aviation bread is half graham and half white," said Knight.

After that the aviator and the actor met and the former asked the latter to take a ride with him, which Knight did over the protest of his manager "back with the show" and of the Frohmans in New York.

"What if you should be killed. We have no understudy for your part," they said.

"Charmingly sentimental they are," says Percival Knight. "I should worry about an understudy if I were killed. I'd only have to worry over the fit of my halo."

MICHAEL WILLIAMS and Malcolm Strong have written a sketch—a morality play it is—which, if it does not "get over," will surprise me very much. It is called "Peace," and it was given a dress rehearsal yesterday morning at the Pantages, where it will be presented this afternoon.

"Peace" is a timely subject, because there isn't any. It is an ideal, not a fact. My good friend Williams, who works on another newspaper, has pointed a way to its realization, and he has done it with poesy and allegory.

Luckily, the allegory is not too adroit.

It is all well enough to "get a playlet over," but it is bad when it is "over" the heads of the audience.

No auditor can possibly miss the significance of "Mike" Williams' story. It concerns Man, Woman, Sin, Lust, Mother and Science. Each is personified.

Man is ill of an awful fever. He lies in bed and raves. He sees and hears battles; he knows that brother is armed against brother, and he suffers. Peace makes his proposals, and Sin makes his. Lust, seated in the background, suggests her allurements, from which Peace will fly. Woman, with her pretty babes, sits beside the bed of Man, and Science gives him drugs and stimulants.

What man really wants is Peace, but he does not achieve his desire until after Mother has made an impassioned plea, to which I think no man can listen dry-eyed, unless Victory Bateman delivers it with less fervor and fervor than characterized her reading of the lines yesterday.

A poetic fancy is back of "Peace." It is uttered in language which delights those who are wearied of the rhetorical flourish. There is a fine economy of speech, which is almost "old Testament" in simplicity.

I could not observe that there was any disposition to preach, for who ever heard of a newspaper man preaching.

Williams, I think, has had an inner vision. Malcolm Strong, who collaborated with him has studded it with a force which is needed sometimes when poetic flights are to be brought down to earth and staged, and finally J. J. Cluxton of the Pantages forces has whipped it into a shape which will insure success for a week at the local theater, and which should have a larger success that will send the "morality play" across the country with its ringing line singing a diapason into the world's ears, "For God's sake, give us peace."

SCENE from "Seven Keys to Baldpate," at the Columbia; Cecilia Hoffman, coming tonight to the Cort in "High Jinks"; May Boley, coming soon to the Gaiety; Will Cressy and Blanche Dayne, Orpheum favorites; the Phillipi Quartet, at Loew's Empress; Bertie Fowler, Pantages; Lillian Gish, in "The Clansman" pictures at the Alcazar; scene from Rufus Steele's "Rule G," Grauman's Imperial; scene from "Hypocrites," Portola; Blanche Gilmore, one of the beauties at the Wigwam, and Wilton Lackaye in "Children of the Ghetto" at the Tivoli.



CECILIA HOFFMAN IN "SEVEN KEYS TO BALDPATE" - COLUMBIA

WILL M. CRESSY AND BLANCHE DAYNE - ORPHEUM

SCENE FROM "SEVEN KEYS TO BALDPATE" - COLUMBIA

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WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS. GAIETY—Constantino in grand opera repertoire. CORT—Stella Mayhew in "High Jinks." COLUMBIA—Cyril Scott in "Seven Keys to Baldpate." ORPHEUM—Will Cressy heading Vaudeville Bill. EMPRESS—Vaudeville. PANTAGES—Vaudeville. ALCAZAR—Motion Pictures, "The Clansman." WIGWAM—Vaudeville and musical comedy. GRAUMAN'S IMPERIAL—Motion Pictures, "Rule G." PORTOLA—Motion Pictures, "Hypocrites." TIVOLI—Motion Pictures, "Children of the Ghetto."

ACTOR OWES JOB TO PLAY CRITIC

Cyril Scott's Career Begun on Advice of New York Dramatic Reviewer.

Sometimes a critic does some good. Cyril Scott's stage career was begun on the advice of a New York dramatic reviewer who had seen the youth in an amateur minstrel show and recognized the latent gifts for light comedy that are evident this week at the Columbia.

Scott made his first appearance in Banbridge, County Down, Ireland, and the year of this important event was 1876. He made his first stage appearance in August, 1883, at Paterson, N. J. His first professional engagement netted him \$3 per week and his board; his second, which was with Minnie Madden Fiske, in "Caprice," netted him \$15 per week, and when the play passed into the hands of the Frohmans, they took the young actor, too, and paid him \$30 a week; which was, in those days, rapid advancement.

In 1886 he appeared with Richard Mansfield in "Prince Karl," and the following year he appeared with Lotta in "Fawn Ticket 210." He became principal in the support of E. H. Sothern in "Lord Chumley" and "Maister of Woodbarrow." Then he joined the Lyceum Theater stock company in the early 90's and played leading roles in many pieces, notably "Sweet Lavender" and "Old Heads and Young Hearts." Charles Frohman then engaged him for his stock company, and he played a wide and taxing repertoire.

When Scott entered the musical comedy field he carried his suave gifts in comedy along with him and became an instant favorite, scoring his principal successes in "The Singing Girl," "The Runaway Girl" and "The Geisha." One of his greatest recent hits since his return to legitimate comedy was in "The Prince Chap," which had a long run in New York and a profitable career on tour.

COLUMBIA

NOT A Moving Picture Theater. The Leading Playhouse—Geary and Mason.

SECOND TONIGHT WEEK BEGINS

SEVEN KEYS TO BALDPATE

7 KEYS TO LAUGHTER, KEYS TO MYSTERY, KEYS TO MELODRAMA, KEYS TO THRILLS, KEYS TO SUSPENSE, KEYS TO SURPRISE, KEYS TO SUCCESS IN COHAN'S BEST PLAY

EVGS, 50c TO \$2.00. MATS. WED. AND SAT., 25c TO \$1.50

TO-DAY

PORTOLA

"HYPOCRITES," a startling photoplay prepared for the Boston by Lola Webber, and based on the sensational French painting called "The Naked Truth," will be the attraction at the Portola Theater for one week, beginning today.

It is a big picture in more than one sense. It is big in theme, conception and big in the matter of success which it has achieved in New York, where it was shown at the Longacre Theater. The picture portrays Truth holding up the mirror and revealing the immorality, vanity and deceit that hypocrites cover with cloaks of charity, modesty, religion and love. Over mountain and vale, through forest and across rivers, the faithful hero pursues Truth, seeking to see the reflections in her mirror. The lovely allegorical unclothed figure of Truth is dazzling and daring.

Margaret Edwards, the beautiful California girl, appears in this picture in the role of Truth, and Courtenay Foote as the minister. "Hypocrites" will be the feature at the Portola Theater for one week only. Other films will be shown, among them the latest Keystone comedy.

Concerning Stage Folk

Klaw & Erlanger will be associated with Frederic McKay in the tours and productions featuring Blanche Ring. A comedy by Catherine Chisholm Cushing, who wrote "Kitty MacKay" and "Jerry," is the first piece in which Miss Ring will be starred under the new management.

One of the biggest scenes in Rufus Steele's "Rule G," which will be offered this week at the Imperial, was taken in the Oakland railroad yards. Other attractions booked for early presentation at Grauman's are: Elsie Janis in "Caprices of Kitty," "The Commanding Officer," "The Governor's Lady," "Shining Molly," "Are You a Mason?" and Fritz Scheff in "Pretty Mrs. Smith."

Marin Has New Thing in the Jitney Line

SAN RAFAEL, March 6.—The jitney bus, rival of the street car, is no longer new in Marin county. The very latest thing in the jitney line is the "jitney launch," a gasoline-propelled boat plying between San Rafael, San Quentin and McNear's on a regular schedule.

Captain G. H. Lewis inaugurated what is believed to be the first Jitney launch line here today, thereby proving, he says, that the Jitney is not confined to land. Captain Lewis believes that the Jitney situation will have to be met by the steamship companies, particularly the ferries, in the near future.

The fare between this city and either point is 15 cents or 25 cents for a round trip.

Orpheum

O'Farrell Bet. Stockton and Powell. Safest and Most Magnificent Theater in America.

WEEK BEGINNING THIS AFTERNOON. MATINEE EVERY DAY

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

CRESSY & DAYNE in "THE MAN WHO REMEMBERED"

MARIA LO and Company, Presenting "THE LOCKS OF PANAMA" Reproduces of the World's Most Famous Dresden and Other China

MAE MELVILLE & ROBERT HIGGINS "PUTTING ON AIRS"

ELEONORA de CISNEROS Prima Donna Mezzo Soprano NEW SONGS

CREIGHTON BROS. & BELMONT THE MUDTOWN MINSTRELS

BERTISH THE IDEAL ATHLETE

MIJARES ONE OF THE BEST OF HIS CLASS

RAY SAMUELS VALERIE BERGERE & CO. Present "THE LOCKS OF PANAMA" By Edgar Allan Woolf. Evening Prices—10c, 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinee Prices (Except Sundays and Holidays)—10c, 25c, 50c. PHONE DOUGLAS 70

ORPHEUM

THE Orpheum programme this week will consist of nine acts, five of which are among the most important headline attractions touring vaudeville. Will M. Cressy and Blanche Dayne, probably the most popular Orpheum artists appearing in this city, will return with a brand new sketch by Cressy, "The Man Who Remembered." Mario Lo and company will present a beautiful posing act. Mae Melville and Robert Higgins, famous for their "let it lay" line, will bring a new skit, "Putting On Airs." The Creighton brothers and Belmont promise a screamingly funny sketch called "Mudtown Minstrels." Bertish, the "ideal athlete," will give an exhibition of strength and physical culture.

PANTAGES

PEACE," a modern symbolical playlet, will head the new eight-act bill at Pantages today. The sketch was written by Michael Williams, a local newspaper man, and Malcolm Strong. The principal characters are Peace, Sin, Woman, Science, War and Man. There are several other auxiliary parts, which make up one of the largest vaudeville casts that has been presented on the Pantages stage. The production has been rehearsed under the direction of John J. Cluxton. The great Golden troupe of Russian dancers, singers and musicians will be the regular circuit headliner. The act carries a gorgeous scenic equipment. Bertie Fowler, a rollicking comedian, will offer clever impersonations. Another comedy specialty will be

Grauman's Imperial

WHAT is promised to be the finest double bill ever offered at Grauman's Imperial will be seen this afternoon when "Rule G," called by New York critics "a triumph of realism," and "A Gentleman of Leisure" will be projected on the big screen. Rufus Steele's engrossing stories, "Keeping John Barleycorn Off the Train" are the foundation of the plot of "Rule G," and so interested were the great railroads of the country in the success of the production that for the first time they sanctioned the employment of their men in the making of the six reels of pictures. There are more than 300 scenes, and they all were taken in this State.

CORT

Leading Theater Ellis and Market Phone Sutter 2460. NOW! COM. TONIGHT MATINEES WED. AND SAT. Arthur Hammerstein's Irresistible, Rollicking Musical Comedy Success HIGH JINKS With

TIVOLI

BEGINNING today, there will be shown at the Tivoli one of the most important drama successes of recent years, "The Children of the Ghetto," by Zangwill, author of "The Melting Pot." It is the play which has

Both the aged and the young reviewer between their opinions of Cohan, in view of the solid and artistic success of Cohan's latest contribution to the American stage, "Seven Keys to Baldpate." It is, indeed, almost as refreshing to San Francisco as was the impulsive Cohan's subscription and help when he sold newspapers on a street corner in New York in order to help us when we had a great conflagration.

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of the country editor let San Francisco say: "Charmingly sentimental they are," says Percival Knight. "I should worry about an understudy if I were killed. I'd only have to worry over the fit of my halo."

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"Peace" is a timely subject, because there isn't any. It is an ideal, not a fact. My good friend Williams, who works on another newspaper, has pointed a way to its realization, and he has done it with poesy and allegory.

Luckily, the allegory is not too adroit.

It is all well enough to "get a playlet over," but it is bad when it is "over" the heads of the audience.

No auditor can possibly miss the significance of "Mike" Williams' story. It concerns Man, Woman, Sin, Lust, Mother and Science. Each is personified.

Man is ill of an awful fever. He lies in bed and raves. He sees and hears battles; he knows that brother is armed against brother, and he suffers. Peace makes his proposals, and Sin makes his. Lust, seated in the background, suggests her allurements, from which Peace will fly. Woman, with her pretty babes, sits beside the bed of Man, and Science gives him drugs and stimulants.

What man really wants is Peace, but he does not achieve his desire until after Mother has made an impassioned plea, to which I think no man can listen dry-eyed, unless Victory Bateman delivers it with less force and fervor than characterized her reading of the lines yesterday.

A poetic fancy is back of "Peace." It is uttered in language which delights those who are wearied of the rhetorical flourish. There is a fine economy of speech, which is almost "Old Testament" in simplicity.

I could not observe that there was any disposition to preach, for who ever heard of a newspaper man preaching.

Williams, I think, has had an inner vision. Malcolm Strong, who collaborated with him has steered it with a force which is needed sometimes when poetic flights are to be brought down to earth and staged, and finally J. J. Cluxton of the Pantages forces has whipped it into a shape which will insure success for a week at the local theater, and which should have a larger success that will send the "morality play" across the country with its ringing line singing a diapason into the world's ears, "For God's sake, give us peace."

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LOEW'S EMPRESS

THE new show, beginning today at Loew's Empress, consists of eight new acts, headed by Frank W. Stafford and Marie Stone in a novel playlet, "A Hunter's Game." Stafford's genius for the reproduction of bird songs is well known and is given full scope in "A Hunter's Game," while Marie Stone is a gifted and beautiful actress. A feature of this offering will be the appearance of Rex, the famous "posing dog."

The Phillipi Four, singers and instrumentalists, will be heard in an artistic musical programme. Anderson and Burt, presenting "Home, Sweet Home," a laughable farce; Morris and Allen, "the comedians with the pipes"; Schroder and Chapelle, in a comedy playlet, "Married Bliss"; Wolgas and Girlie, in an acrobatic novelty, and two other added features will complete what promises to be an excellent bill.

Grauman's Imperial

WHAT is promised to be the finest double bill ever offered at Grauman's Imperial will be seen this afternoon when "Rule G," called by New York critics "a triumph of realism," and "A Gentleman of Leisure" will be projected on the big screen.

Rufus Steele's engrossing stories, "Keeping John Barleycorn Off the Train" are the foundation of the plot of "Rule G," and so interested were the great railroads of the country in the success of the production that for the first time they sanctioned the employment of their men in the making of the six reels of pictures. There are more than 300 scenes, and they all were taken in this State.

TIVOLI

BEGINNING today, there will be shown at the Tivoli one of the most important drama successes of recent years, "The Children of the Ghetto," by Zangwill, author of "The Melting Pot," is the play which has been given a superb motion picture production. Heading the cast will be Wilton Lackaye, who will appear in the leading role, which he created when "The Children of the Ghetto" was given its New York premiere.

Lackaye is recognized as being one of the leading actors on the American stage, and his performance in the present offering fully sustains his reputation. The production is photographically faultless.

ORPHEUM

THE Orpheum programme this week will consist of nine acts, five of which are among the most important headline attractions touring vaudeville.

Will M. Cressy and Blanch Dayne, probably the most popular Orpheum artists appearing in this city, will return with a brand new sketch by Cressy, "The Man Who Remembered."

Mario Lo and company will present a beautiful posing act.

Mae Melville and Robert Higgins, famous for their "let it lay" line, will bring a new skit, "Putting On Airs."

The Creighton brothers and Belmont promise a screamingly funny sketch called "Mudtown Minstrels."

Bertish, the "ideal athlete," will give an exhibition of strength and physical culture.

Mijares, a slack wire performer and comedian, will offer a thrilling act punctuated with laughs.

Madame Eleonora de Cisneros, prima donna, will change her repertoire of classic and popular songs.

Ray Samuels and Valerie Bergere will complete their respective local engagements with this week's performances.

PANTAGES

PEACE, a modern symbolical playlet, will head the new eight-act bill at Pantages today. The sketch was written by Michael Williams, a local newspaper man, and Malcolm Strong. The principal characters are Peace, Sin, Woman, Science, War and Man. There are several other auxiliary parts, which make up one of the largest vaudeville casts that has been presented on the Pantages stage. The production has been rehearsed under the direction of John J. Cluxton.

The great Golden troupe of Russian dancers, singers and musicians will be the regular circuit headliner. The act carries a gorgeous scenic equipment.

Bertie Fowler, a rollicking comedienne, will offer clever impersonations. Another comedy specialty will be presented by Gertrude Dunlap and Lew Viden. The celebrated Hawaiian quintet of stringed instrumentalists will return with their repertoire of sweet songs and alluring dances. Sensational acrobatics will be shown by the three Arleys.

Tracey, Goetz and Tracey, billed as "The Fashion Plate Trio," sing the newest song hits and show the latest ballroom dance steps. Comedy Keystone pictures will also be presented.

The Convict Ship SUCCESS

The Oldest Ship afloat (launched 1790 A. D.) and Only Survivor of England's Terrible Fleet of "Ocean Hells."

Is the Sensation of the City

THIS WONDERFUL VESSEL HAS MADE HISTORY through three centuries. She marked the beginning and the end of England's monstrous penal system. She is the oldest ship in the world and the only convict ship left afloat out of that dreadful "Fleet of Hells" which sailed the Seven Seas in 1700 A. D.

She is unchanged after all these years, nothing being omitted but her human freight.

The Convict Ship is lighted throughout with electricity and can be inspected by night as well as by day.

Open to the Public Daily from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

At Mission Street Wharf, Next to Ferries

Admission, Including Services of a Guide and Lecturer, 25c.

NOTE—The "Success" can be boarded direct from the pier by gang planks.

ALCAZAR

THE CLANSMAN, or "The Birth of a Nation," D. W. Griffith's startling motion picture, now being shown twice daily at the Alcazar Theater, is said to be the world's masterpiece in moving pictures. It was amplified from the novel by Thomas Dixon Jr. and produced at a cost of over \$500,000 and required seven months to complete. It includes the greatest battle scenes ever enacted before the camera. The private history of Thaddeus Stevens, the great commoner; the assassination of President Lincoln; the formation of the Ku Klux Klan, soldiers in action, artillery duels, cavalry charges, bayonet attacks, the struggle between the North and the South and, finally, the reconstruction period, all are shown. The National Board of Censors paid "The Clansman" this glowing tribute:

"Artistically, historically and morally, it is a step forward—ahead of the greatest that has ever been taken before in this new art."

The record of attendance at the Alcazar Theater is being broken daily. It is estimated that over 25,000 persons have already witnessed this stupendous production. All immediate bookings at the Alcazar have been canceled in order to allow "The Clansman" to continue for a second week, beginning tomorrow afternoon. There are two performances daily, one at 2 P. M. and the other at 8 P. M.

CORT

Leading Theater Ellis and Market Phone Sutter 2460

NOW!

COM. TONIGHT

MATINEES WED. AND SAT.

Arthur Hammerstein's Irresistible, Rollicking Musical Comedy Success

HIGH JINKS

With

STELLA MAYHEW

And Identically the Same Cast Which Presented the Piece at the Casino Theater, New York, for More Than One Year

Eugene O'Rourke Irene Duke
Bernard Gorcey Dorothy Wade
Emma Francis Adele Ardsley
Philip Ryley Augustus Schultz
Ada Meade Dot Allen
Paul Porcasi Cecelia Hoffman
Billie Taylor

SINGING AND DANCING CHORUS of 60

Nights and Sat. Mat., 50c to \$2.00
BEST SEATS \$1.00 WED. MAT.

Gaiety

O'FARRELL
NCAE
POWELL
PHONE SUT. 4141

National Grand Opera Company

FEATURING

CONSTANTINO

WORLD-FAMOUS TENOR

TONIGHT

IL TROVATORE

With Lynbrook, Jarman, De Folco, Dagnone

REPERTOIRE FOR WEEK STARTING TOMORROW

Monday Night
CONSTANTINO—"La Gioconda"

Tuesday Night
"THAIS," with Parnell

Wednesday Night
CONSTANTINO—"Faust"

Thursday Mat.
"THAIS," with Parnell

Thursday Night
"IL TROVATORE"

Friday Night
CONSTANTINO—"Lucia"

Saturday Matinee
"FAUST"

Saturday Night
Double Bill
"CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA"
"PAGLIACCI"

Sunday Night
"LUCIA"

PRICES:
EVENINGS, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00.
There and Sat. Matinees, Popular Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Constantino Nights, 75c to \$2.50.

TIVOLI OPERA HOUSE

IT'S HERE! TODAY!
ANOTHER GREAT SMASHING BILL FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

Wilton Lackaye in the Most Sensational Film Drama of the Year, Israel Zangwill's

THE CHILDREN OF THE GHETTO

It Grips the Heart of Every American.

KEYSTONE COMEDY.

Check Full of Side-splitting Laughs. Together With Other Features. Continuous from 11 A. M. to 11 P. M.

PORTOLA THEATER MARKET ST. 15th and 16th

Beginning Today at 10:30 A. M.

A DARING, SCREEN CLASSIC

HYPOCRITES

By Lois Weber (Mrs. Philip Smalley) A wonderful picture—"N. Y. Journal." The most-talked-of film production of this or any other season.

OTHER PHOTOPLAYS ON PROGRAM

In 1888 he appeared in the Mansfield in "Prince Karl," and the following year he appeared with Lotta in "Pawn Ticket 210." He became principal in the support of E. H. Sothern in "Lord Chumley" and "Maister of Woodbarrow." Then he joined the Lyceum Theater stock company in the early 90's and played leading roles in many pieces, notably "Sweet Lavender" and "Old Heads and Young Hearts." Charles Frohman then engaged him for his stock company, and he played a wide and taxing repertoire.

When Scott entered the musical comedy field he carried his suave gifts in comedy along with him and became an instant favorite, scoring his principal successes in "The Singing Girl," "The Runaway Girl" and "The Geisha." One of his greatest recent hits since his return to legitimate comedy was in "The Prince Chap," which had a long run in New York and a profitable career on tour.

The fare between this city and either point is 15 cents or 25 cents for a round trip.

COLUMBIA NOT a Moving Picture Theater

The Leading Playhouse—Geary and Mason

SECOND WEEK BEGINS

TONIGHT

SEVEN KEYS TO BALDPATE

7 KEYS TO LAUGHTER, KEYS TO MYSTERY, KEYS TO MELODRAMA, KEYS TO THRILLS, KEYS TO SUSPENSE, KEYS TO SURPRISE, KEYS TO SUCCESS IN COHAN'S BEST PLAY

EVGS., 50c TO \$2.00
MATS. WED. AND SAT., 25c TO \$1.50

TO-DAY at 2:30

GLUCK and ZIMBALIST

Tickets, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, on Sale at Theater Today. Knabe piano used.

MAGGIE TEYTE

WILL SING

Sun. Aft., March 14-21

Prices, \$2, \$1.50, \$1, on Sale Wednesday at Sherman, Clay & Co's, Kohler & Chase's and Columbia. Mason & Hamlin piano used.

In Oakland Fri. Aft., Mar. 19
Coming, April—JULIA CULP

MARCUS LOEW'S Empress

STARTING TODAY

DON'T DIVORCE UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN FRANK De STOREY AND GEORGIA LONG

7 OTHER FEATURES YOU WILL TALK ABOUT

Matinees, Daily, 10c, 20c
Evenings, 10c, 20c, 30c

Pantages UNEQUALED VAUDEVILLE

FIRST TIME ON ANY STAGE—The Startling Symbolic One-Act

"PEACE"

Written by MICHAEL WILLIAMS and MALCOLM STRONG.

SPECIAL EFFECTS; GREAT CAST

EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION

Great Golden Troupe

A WONDERFUL 8-ACT SHOW

ALCAZAR Phone Keyary 2

TWICE DAILY MATINEE DAILY AT 2 EVERY EVENING AT 8

SECOND BIG WEEK

THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOTION PICTURE

THE CLANSMAN

D. W. GRIFFITH'S GREAT \$500,000 PRODUCTION!

PRICES: NIGHTS, 25c, 50c, 75c.
MATS. DAILY, 25c, 50c

DR. WILEY'S "LURE OF THE LAND" and other New Books

TWO NEW BOOKS.

Dr. Wiley's "Lure of the Land" and an English Novel.

By GEORGE HAMLIN FITCH.

DR. HARVEY W. WILEY, formerly chief chemist of the United States Department of Agriculture, has written in "The Lure of the Land" a book which should be read carefully by any dweller in city or town who dreams of one day making a home in the country. The sub-title, "Farming After Fifty," furnishes an index to much of Dr. Wiley's comment and suggestion. He believes that it is little short of criminal for the state to permit real estate agents to persuade city people that they can make a fortune on land for which they must pay \$1000 or over an acre. He says flatly that all such claims are deceptive; that no fruit can be grown to produce revenue on such high-priced lands, especially when one takes into consideration the partial failure of crops at least in one year out of three. He thinks something should be done to prevent the exploitation of ignorant city people who are eager to believe any marvelous story so long as it opens a way for them to escape from the hard conditions of city life, with its small chance of financial independence.

Dr. Wiley's idea is that the city dweller should save his money until he reaches 40 or 50 and then under wise counsel invest in a farm, if he feels that he and his family really desire country life. But such a change should not be made from mere impulse nor in response to the glowing but mendacious statements of real estate agents. He also warns the prospective investor against the alluring pictures of wealth to be garnered from a few acres of oranges or apples. The safest course for the city man who goes to the country is to buy an ordinary farm and try to raise varied crops. There is more money, year in and year out, in a small dairy than in a small fruit farm.

In the chapters which follow Dr. Wiley gives hints and suggestions to the farmer, drawn from large experience and much study. He was brought up on a Western farm and he is now engaged in making a Virginia farm bring forth abundantly. But he does not gloss over the hard work on an American farm nor the difficulties of securing good, competent help. He believes that the farmer should be taught to adopt many of the measures that make health so much more general in the city than in the country. Good drainage, running water, baths, well-ventilated rooms—these are a few of the things that the farmer should be made to see are as necessary as well-built barns and labor-saving implements. The agricultural colleges have done much to raise the level of the farming class in many states. Especially is this true of the University of Wisconsin, which is really a great university extension system, in which the farmer is an active student.

No life is so free and so independent as that of the successful farmer, but it takes brains and skill and industry to make a farm support an ordinary family and give the children a good education. The farmer is a man who should rank with any member of the so-called learned professions, for he must know as much as the average lawyer or doctor or preacher, and be an excellent man of business in addition. Hence the present social rating of the farmer must be changed. There must be an end of the idea that he is simply to be exploited by the city commission man who has not one quarter of his real ability.

In this book Dr. Wiley suggests many reforms that would revolutionize society, but he is not a hair-brained radical. He keeps his feet solidly on the firm ground of fact; but he strikes off many good epigrams, many telling sentences that are worth careful consideration. Here are a few which show his faculty for putting his thought into telling words:

"Theoretically, my idea of humanity would be a scattered population, all of the productive industries taken out of the cities and placed in the country to which they properly belong, and the city left only as a place of exchange."

"Farming is a business which requires the highest business talent, it is a profession which requires the best technical skill. There is no other profession that requires such a variety of learning, such an insight into nature, such skill of a technical kind in order to be successful, as the profession of farming."

"To succeed today on the farm requires courage, industry, tact, knowledge, patience, enthusiasm and brains."

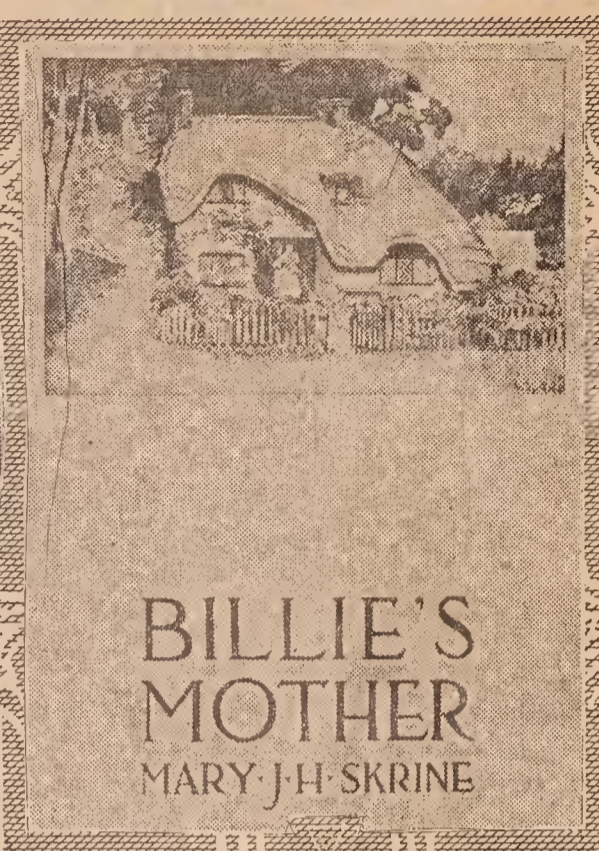
"I look upon the attempt to classify American citizens, by reason of occupation of pursuits, with different strata of social efficiency and honor, as extremely perilous, unwise and threatening to the fundamental principles of democracy."

Personally I believe that agriculture is the fundamental profession, that it is one in which a man can have the greater opportunities for development, have broader views of life and render more efficient service than in any other activity in which man engages. I cannot escape from the belief that the man who lives in closest touch with nature, other things being equal, will be the best man and have the broadest view of human life and human activity and human destiny."

The book is finely illustrated from photographs, many of them taken on Dr. Wiley's farm in Loudoun county, Virginia. (New York: The Century Company; price \$1.40 net.)



DR. HARVEY WILEY author of "THE LURE OF THE LAND"



BILLIE'S MOTHER MARY J. H. SKRINE



ERNEST POOLE author of "THE HARBOR"

BOOKS FOR SOCIAL WORKERS.

"West Side Studies" Contain Material Scientifically Gathered and Condensed.

TWO books recently published for the Russell Sage Foundation are veritable mines of first-hand information about the West Side of New York, information of value to social workers anywhere, not merely in the region investigated.

Pauline Goldmark, formerly an associate director of the New York School of Philanthropy, directed the survey whose results are given in these two volumes of "West Side Studies," by men and women who held fellowships in the school.

Each of these two books is composed of two parts—the four main divisions thus formed including a sketch of the Middle West Side by Otho G. Cartwright; "Mothers Who Must Earn," by Katharine Anthony; "Boyhood and Lawlessness," a study of juvenile delinquency, and "The Neglected Girl," by Ruth S. True. Mr. Cartwright's historical sketch explains in a measure the present conditions of life in this particular tenement district—a sort of "backwater" where the less ambitious and venturesome of the original foreign population has congregated and steadily deteriorated for generations. As a general introduction to the intensive studies which it precedes, this sketch is of great value.

"Mothers Who Must Earn" is a detailed study of a group of typical wage-earning mothers living in the district above discussed. The survey included the subjects of wages, hours, regularity of work and the effect of these upon health and family life. The extent of the undertaking may be imagined when the author states that "the total number of wage-earning mothers whose cases were studied was 370." Places of employment were visited to verify statements made by the women. The whole makes up a document of detailed and striking truthfulness.

The study of the West Side boy is possibly the most intimate of all, the material having been gathered during two years of residence in the neighborhood by two men workers who kept a running day-by-day diary, including everything of moment in connection with the activities and environment of the boys and their gangs. The subject inevitably leading to the Children's Court, nearly 300 boys were studied with special reference to their delinquency and court records.

The study of "The Neglected Girl" embodies matter recorded in another journal, kept by three young women who rented a small house in the middle of this district and managed it as a recreation center and club. They found that a closer and more sympathetic relation could be established with the girls in this way than by visiting them in their own homes.

All of the material contained in these books is put into thoroughly compact and usable form, with indexes, appendices, tables of information, and notes and bibliography making instantly accessible the wealth of information which they offer. (New York: The Survey Associates, Inc.; 2 vols., price \$2 each.)

A STORY OF THE TYROL.

"The Good Shepherd" a Dramatic Novel of a Physician's Life.

THE theme of self-conquest—of a man's achieving his goal by surrendering for the good of others—is a favorite one with writers of fiction; and a new story by John Roland entitled "The Good Shepherd," makes use of this time-honored subject with dramatic effect. The hero of the story is a self-exiled American doctor, forced by nervous exhaustion to leave his research work in Innsbruck for a Tyrolean village, where he sees an opportunity to be of inestimable service to an isolated community dying right and left for lack of medical aid.

"THE NEW MR. HOWERSON."

Opie Read Writes a Novel of Anarchists and Financiers.

OPIE READ, the veteran newspaper man of Chicago, has used that city and some of its many types for his latest novel, "The New Mr. Howerson." It is the story of the regeneration of a down-and-out man past his first youth, who has been found too dreamy and idealistic for his chosen career as a lawyer, not sufficiently so for any marked success as a poet, and who has at last become so embittered at life that he throws in his lot with an organization of anarchists known as the "Agents of Justice."

The opening scene of the story covers a meeting of this society, held for the purpose of selecting the martyr to the cause who shall go to the office of Millionaire Calvin Whateley, and kill him as a protest against the tyranny of capitalism. The lot falls to Howerson. He is prevented from carrying out his sinister design by the presence in the financier's office of his winning little grandson. The child's visit also brings out the humanity of Whateley, whom Howerson had before regarded as a combination of monster and machine; and when he leaves the office he is not only unwilling to carry out his commission, but he has been inspired to trump up an imaginary business reason for his call which shortly results in his entering Whateley's employ in a confidential capacity.

An unsuspected business sagacity is developed in the hitherto incapable young man, his success inspires him with much-needed confidence, and from then on the story traces his prosperous career. His falling in love with Whateley's daughter is one of the conventional elements of the many which mar the novel. The complications are, of course, caused by the efforts of the anarchists whom Howerson has deserted to ruin him in retaliation. Annie Zondish, the woman who is their leader, is possibly a sketch of Emma Goldman, and no doubt they are all true to life.

"The New Mr. Howerson" makes the reader believe that the value of journalistic work as a preparation for more strictly literary efforts is tremendously overrated. Beyond the accurate observation which is undoubtedly the result of training, and a certain facility of expression, the traces of newspaper work in this book are distinctly on the side of defects. The construction of the story is almost a negligible quantity, and though the writing is clear cut in spots, there is no one strong impression to stay with one who lays the book down. With all the material of a book in his grasp, and a theme which has freshness, the style is scrappy and sketchy and the final effort much blurred. (Chicago: The Reilly & Britton Company; price \$1.35 net.)

"BEFORE THE GRINGO CAME."

An Exposition Edition of Mrs. Atherton's Two Stories.

AN APPROPRIATE issue for this exposition year is a popular-priced edition of Gertrude Atherton's "Before the Gringo Came." This volume includes two of Mrs. Atherton's best stories—"Rezanov" and "The Doomsday." The first is a remarkably dramatic sketch of the Russian leader in California in the early days of the nineteenth century, who fell in love with Concha Arguello. Especially good is the last chapter, which pictures the desperate journey of Rezanov across Siberia in midwinter and his death at a small station, far from his home. "The Doomsday" is a fine sketch of a native California girl, who loves with all the passion of her Spanish blood the handsome and accomplished scion of a rival house, with which her people have a feud. Finally she decides to separate from her lover, but she is left as the only consoler of a man whose ambitious schemes have been ruined by her only brother.

"THE HARBOR."

A First Novel by Ernest Poole, With a Big Theme and Strong Treatment.

ONLY the evidence of his title-page marks Ernest Poole as a beginner at the novel form in his story, "The Harbor," a book of unusual scope and merit. The narrative is given in the first person, and is primarily the story of a man who from boyhood is groping for something great enough to live by. It is a serial story of a succession of idols which he sets up to worship and finds wanting as he grows and develops.

As a child, the boy loses the religious ideal which his mother tries to make the dominant factor in his life; but the idealism and worship of beauty which she instills into him is a far more lasting influence, and in fact is one which he never loses, fortunately, though he evidently thinks he does, at times. Returning from the Paris of his youth to the stern reality of the New York harbor, which has been a horror to him in its ugliness, the hero works out his salvation by following a new cult—that of Efficiency. From this through various influences he is drawn into Socialism and labor agitation, and after he has followed "the awakening god of the crowd" (his own phrase) to the exclusion of his former idols, he draws up short with the outbreak of the great war now going on, to write his book before the vast unknown chapter that is bound to come shall sweep all the rest from his life.

All through the book, in his passionate search for reality, for life itself, runs the dominant note of the harbor which always seemed to be there waiting for him—through the time of his first hatred and fear of its grimness to the next phase of humility when he felt that the harbor embraced all of life, and that when he understood it he should know all that he should ever need to know. This is too big a conception to be praised for its success as a mere literary device; but it puts into the book an element which few modern American writers have achieved for their work.

So much for the vitality and solid bigness of the theme. The people who play a part in the story are real, sharply individualized, from the incidental figure of the labor-leader's forlorn wife to the disturbing, unhappy, eager personality of Joe Kramer. He is the most powerful character in the book, except, perhaps, Eleanor, with the quiet, comprehending wisdom of all the women that ever lived focused in her calm, sweet self. Perhaps the most sympathetically-studied character is that of the hero's father, who fights the losing fight of the small shipper against the trust, and who shows a heart-breaking amount of courage in the process.

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FOUR IN AN ENGLISH TOUR.

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ROBERT AND ELIZABETH SHACKLETON in "Four on a Tour of England," have written a bright and entertaining story of a motor trip which took them to many famous places and also into many little known corners of England. The start was made at Cranford, which suggests Mrs. Gaskell, and after six weeks on the road, it ended at Liverpool. The authors, who are Americans, conceived the idea of buying a car in England and then selling it when their trip was over. They agreed to buy a car and the sellers stipulated to buy it again after a trip of 3000 miles for \$175 less than the purchase price.

ARGENTINA.

An Elaborate Work on the Republic by Koebel.

W.H. KOEBEL, author of books on several South American countries, has written "Argentina—Past and Present," which is now coming out in a second edition. The book has been brought up to date and it gives in condensed form the history, geography and marvelous development of Argentina, which makes it one of the wonderlands of the world today.

Several chapters are devoted to Buenos Ayres, the capital, which in many respects, is the most remarkable city in the world. Large sums have been lavished upon public improvements, with the design of making it a pleasure city which will attract everyone of leisure in South America. It is, of course, the Mecca of all tourists. The public buildings are particularly fine, one of the most impressive being the new Colon Theater, a Greek structure set in the midst of a fine garden. The volume is illustrated with drawings in colors and from photographs. (New York: The Macmillan Company; price \$5 net.)

ABOUT OLD NANTUCKET.

Verses and a Tale of an Islander's Love.

MARY STARBUCK in "Nantucket and Other Verses," has sung of the island which she evidently loves very well. In these simple poems lingers the charm of the island, which the author describes in these lines:

"Just a wind-swept island! What more would you have it be, With turquoise above it, Around it a sapphire sea?"

In "An Islander's Love," Miss Starbuck has told in the first person the tale of a young native who loved his childhood's playmate and would probably have married her, but for the arrival of a castaway from St. Helena, who seemed to fascinate all the girls of the island. When the girl was forced to make a choice by a tyrannical father she chose the stranger, but after two years he was killed at sea. The story ends with hope for the lover who lost. Both poems and story serve to reproduce perfectly the charm of this Massachusetts island and the customs and speech of the islanders.

The poems are published by J. J. Little & Ives Company of New York, and the story by The Inquirer and Mirror Press, Nantucket, Mass.

A TECHNICAL BOOK.

Four Lectures on Biology and Social Problems.

GEORGE HOWARD PARKER, who is a professor of biology at Harvard, was last year a special lecturer at Amherst College for the William Brewster Clark memorial series. These lectures have been printed under the title of "Biology and Social Problems," and consist of four very technical discourses on "The Nervous System," "Hormones," "Reproduction" and "Evolution."

The man in whose memory the lectureship was established was a doctor, and so there is a measure of appropriateness in the technical character of the book; but for the general reader of unscientific tendencies there is only bewilderment to be gained from it, with its multitude of special terms and its assumption of a detailed interest on his part which he cannot be depended upon to possess. Their value will undoubtedly lie in the discussion they will stimulate among those whose scientific knowledge qualifies them to speak. (Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company; price \$1.10 net.)

"BRITISH NAVY FROM WITHIN."

"The British Navy From Within," by Ex-Royal Navy, is a complete statement of the fighting strength of England's fleets, the wealth of statistical and other detail making it a very handy book of reference. On the human side the author has much to say of the customs prevalent among officers and men. "Every ship has a spirit room, in which the rum is stored, and this is guarded as carefully as the magazine. It is kept locked, and the key is hung up outside the Captain's cabin door, where it is under the charge of a sentry on duty at that spot, so that it can only be obtained by a properly authorized official." That is one worry from which the grape juice policy has saved the American Navy. (New York: George H. Doran Company; price \$1 net.)

AYERS' NEWSPAPER ANNUAL. "The American Newspaper Annual and Directory for 1915," published by

SELF-CULTURE.

An Eloquent Little Book by Dr. Griggs.

EDWARD HOWARD GRIGGS furnishes a new volume in the Art of Life series, his book being on "Self-Culture Through the Vocation." It shows how in the Middle Ages three professions monopolized culture—war, statesmanship and the priesthood. Now culture has been democratized and we find it everywhere. Through one's work alone can self-expression be found, hence the great importance of choosing one's vocation.

Dr. Griggs shows how spiritual and cultural benefit may be gained from the duller of tasks, provided one puts the proper spirit into his labor. Even the highest profession may lead to spiritual dry rot if the person following it does not work in an honest way. Many of the famous men of the world have gained their fame through their vocations, not through their vocations. Thus Bryant was a hard-working newspaper editor, but his avocation was writing poetry, and Matthew Arnold inspected schools, but wrote his poetry and his essays in his leisure hours. The best work in the world is done for culture and for science, not for the money returns. This little book is full of wise counsel, eloquently expressed, and it may be warmly commended as a valuable companion. (New York: E. W. Huesch; price 50 cents net.)

"THE SLAV NATIONS."

Srđjan Pl. Tucic, a Serbian, educated in England, has written an extremely valuable treatise on the Russians, Bulgarians, Serbo-Croatians, Slovenes, Poles, Bohemians, Moravians, Slovaks, Wends and Kashobes in a modest-sized volume entitled, "The Slav Nations." The popular use of the term Slav as though it related only to Russia is here shown as a mistake. Naturally, the writer lauds the members of his race and has a sneer or two for Austria, which, he says, is the only nation which regards the Slavs as made up of nothing but anarchists and regicides. He believes that the southern Slavs are "rather a heroic and mythical than a barbaric people," and that they have much in the way of art to teach Western Europe. (New York: George H. Doran Company; price 50 cents net.)

THE SUBMARINES.

"Submarines, Mines and Torpedoes in War," by Charles W. Domville-Fife, is a clearly written statement of the construction and use of submarines, torpedoes and mines, with tables showing the relative strength of the nations in regard to these deadly implements. The author has attained distinction as a writer on the submarine, and the merit of his present hand book is that the most intricate mechanism of this class of vessel is made understandable by the use of simple language and an abundance of pictures. (New York: George H. Doran Company; price 50 cents net.)

FOR YOUNG READERS.

Some New Juveniles That Will Attract Children.

THE YOUNG RIVAL INVENTORS. By Gardner Hurling. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Price \$1 net.

A well-told story for boys of 12 years and under, full of incident and humor. It turns on the way some ingenious boys produced many useful articles in the face of many difficulties.

WHEN MOTHER LETS US MAKE TOYS. By G. Ellerywood Rich. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. Price 75 cents net.

A manual which tells how to make toys out of materials that are very cheap. Many cuts and diagrams make the explanations clear.

THE ADVENTURES OF DANNY MEADOW MOUSE. THE ADVENTURES OF GRAND FATHER FROG. By Thornton W. Burgess. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Price 50 cents each.

Two amusing books for boys and girls from 8 to 11 years of age, with clever illustrations by Harrison Gray.

RHYMES OF LITTLE FOLKS. By Burgess Johnson. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Price \$1 net.

"These poems are full of that naive quality which makes the work of Stevenson and Field so attractive. The author seems to think as a child thinks and his verses are sure to be popular."

The White House
In addition to the Books reviewed in this paper, the largest assortment of English, French, German, Italian and Spanish publications can be obtained

general in the city than in the country. Good drainage, running water, baths, well-ventilated rooms—these are a few of the things that the farmer should be made to see are as necessary as well-built barns and labor-saving implements. The agricultural colleges have done much to raise the level of the farming class in many states. Especially is this true of the University of Wisconsin, which is really a great university extension system, in which the farmer is an active student. No life is so free and so independent as that of the successful farmer, but it takes brains and skill and industry to make a farm support an ordinary family and give the children a good education. The farmer is a man who should rank with any member of the so-called learned professions, for he must know as much as the average lawyer or doctor or preacher, and be an excellent man of business in addition. Hence the present social rating of the farmer must be changed. There must be an end of the idea that he is simply to be exploited by the city commission man who has not one quarter of his real ability.

In this book Dr. Wiley suggests many reforms that would revolutionize society, but he is not a hair-brained radical. He keeps his feet solidly on the firm ground of fact; but he strikes off many good epigrams, many telling sentences that are worth careful consideration. Here are a few which show his faculty for putting his thought into telling words:

"Theoretically, my idea of humanity would be a scattered population, all of the productive industries taken out of the cities and placed in the country to which they properly belong, and the city left only as a place of exchange."

"Farming is a business which requires the highest business talent, it is a profession which requires the best technical skill. There is no other profession that requires such a variety of learning, such an insight into nature, such skill of a technical kind in order to be successful, as the profession of farming."

"To succeed today on the farm requires courage, industry, tact, knowledge, patience, enthusiasm and brains."

"I look upon the attempt to classify American citizens, by reason of occupation of pursuits, with different strata of social efficiency and honor, as extremely perilous, unwise and threatening to the fundamental principles of democracy."

Personally I believe that agriculture is the fundamental profession, that it is one in which a man can have the greater opportunities for development, have broader views of life and render more efficient service than in any other activity in which man engages.

I cannot escape from the belief that the man who lives in closest touch with nature, other things being equal, will be the best man and have the broadest view of human life and human activity and human destiny."

The book is finely illustrated from photographs, many of them taken on Dr. Wiley's farm in Loudoun county, Virginia. (New York: The Century Company; price \$1.40 net.)

* * * * *

"Billie's Mother," a Good English Story.

ABOUT a year ago an unknown English author wrote "Bedesman 4," a story of a peasant's son who had a great thirst for archeology and history and who became a famous scholar. The account of the first stirrings of his ambition by a great historian and of this man's aid, given with rare unselfishness, made up a story that no reader will ever forget. The name of the author is Mary J. H. Skrine, the wife of a small rural clergyman in England, who had studied at first hand the English peasants whom she described so well. The most notable character in the book was the boy's mother, who sacrificed much that he might secure the education that had been denied to her.

Now Mrs. Skrine appears with a new romance, "Billie's Mother," the central idea of which is the devotion of an English mother of peasant stock to her son, whose future is threatened by the shadow of a convict father. There is far more plot in this story than in the other. It turns on the singular fortunes of a very handsome country girl, Ruth, who accompanies a rich young lady and her father to Australia to seek a missing brother. The father is killed in an accident; a chum who had watched the brother die appears and passes as the brother. He falls desperately in love with Ruth and secretly weds her, but when his sister learns the truth about the marriage she discards him, and just at this time the law lays its hand on him for an old crime and he is sentenced to seventeen years in prison.

Ruth bears up well under her griefs, but now begins a consuming anxiety to shield her young son and her baby girl from the shame of a convict father and to prevent that father from claiming any right over the boy. So the mother actually abdicates her place and becomes to all intents and purposes merely the nurse of her son and his younger sister. On her deathbed, Ruth's young mistress had left a fortune to Ruth's boy, and this enables her to buy a country place and to live in comfort.

The escape of the convict father during the excitement of a fire brings new complications, and how Ruth meets them rounds out a very well-written story, full of deep human interest. Ruth is a character such as one seldom meets in fiction, and the influence upon her of the handsome, selfish adventurer, who really loved her but loved himself more, is very well developed. All her native sagacity, courage and endurance are brought out, but she continues to be very narrow in her sympathies and very suspicious of anything new in life. It is

Each of these two books is composed of two parts—the four main divisions thus formed including a sketch of the Middle West Side by Otho G. Cartwright; "Mothers Who Must Earn," by Katharine Anthony; "Boyhood and Lawlessness," a study of juvenile delinquency, and "The Neglected Girl," by Ruth S. True. Mr. Cartwright's historical sketch explains in a measure the present conditions of life in this particular tenement district—a sort of "backwater" where the less ambitious and venturesome of the original foreign population has congregated and steadily deteriorated for generations. As a general introduction to the intensive studies which it precedes, this sketch is of great value.

"Mothers Who Must Earn" is a detailed study of a group of typical wage-earning mothers living in the district above discussed. The survey included the subjects of wages, hours, regularity of work and the effect of these upon health and family life. The extent of the undertaking may be imagined when the author states that "the total number of wage-earning mothers whose cases were studied was 370." Places of employment were visited to verify statements made by the women. The whole makes up a document of detailed and striking truthfulness.

The study of the West Side boy is possibly the most intimate of all, the material having been gathered during two years of residence in the neighborhood by two men workers who kept a running day-by-day diary, including everything of moment in connection with the activities and environment of the boys and their gangs. The subject inevitably leading to the Children's Court, nearly 300 boys were studied with especial reference to their delinquency and court records.

The study of "The Neglected Girl" embodies matter recorded in another journal, kept by three young women who rented a small house in the middle of this district and managed it as a recreation center and club. They found that a closer and more sympathetic relation could be established with the girls in this way than by visiting them in their own homes.

All of the material contained in these books is put into thoroughly compact and usable form, with indexes, appendices, tables of information, and notes and bibliography making instantly accessible the wealth of information which they offer. (New York: The Survey Associates, Inc.; 2 vols., price \$2 each.)

A STORY OF THE TYROL.

"The Good Shepherd" a Dramatic Novel of a Physician's Life.

THE theme of self-conquest—of a man's achieving his goal by surrendering for the good of others—is a favorite one with writers of fiction; and a new story by John Roland entitled "The Good Shepherd," makes use of this time-honored subject with dramatic effect. The hero of the story is a self-exiled American doctor, forced by nervous exhaustion to leave his research work in Innsbruck for a Tyrolean village, where he sees an opportunity to be of inestimable service to an isolated community dying right and left for lack of medical aid.

The story of his work is full of interest and deep pathos—the children he takes under his protection to cure of tubercular affections, the old women dying inch by inch of cancer—all these episodes in the book are heartrending in their realistic narration. In the village is a poor neurasthenic school teacher whom the doctor is able to save from mental wreck, and a priest who has had his own life sorrow and has conquered it. This priest is one of the two people who help the doctor to conquer his own trouble—the other being, of course, the fore-ordained woman. The book ends on a cheerful note, with happiness and a great lifework for the man who has suffered so deeply. There is a description of the Passion Play presented by the villagers, which forms a striking passage and a crisis in the action of the story. (New York: Frederick A. Stokes Company; price \$1.25 net.)

"THE TWO OLDEST TREES."

Rufus Janvier Briscoe, a retired lumberman, who lives in Riverside, has written in "The Two Oldest Trees," a curious and interesting monograph on the big trees of the High Sierra, as well as the giant redwoods near Santa Cruz. His attention was first drawn to the petrified trees in Northern Arizona. From these he was able, through his experience as a lumberman to estimate the age of these fallen giants, as well as those which are living in California. He gives the method of estimating the age of a tree. The oldest living tree he believes is the Boole tree near Hume in Fresno county, the rings proving that it is 6864 years old. "Old Grizzly" in the Wawona grove is also of great age, his estimate being 6324 years.

The little book is illustrated with reproductions of photographs and some diagrams. It will interest any lover of the redwoods and the sequoia. (For sale by John J. Newbegin.)

an excellent study of the English rural type, which forms the backbone of England—honest, fearless and with undreamed-of possibilities in the way of endurance and fortitude. The granite of her native hills is not more unyielding than this woman when she knows she is right, and all the blandishments of her scapegrace husband have no influence when they are set against the hard facts that he lied and won her love under false pretenses. In the end, however, she is ready to forgive him and grant him another trial, but just as she is about to make this sacrifice the law again steps in and bears him away to Australia—out of her life forever. The story is admirably told and all the characters are real people, especially the shrewd Scotch nurse and the old family lawyer. (New York: The Century Company; price \$1.35 net.)

The opening scene of the story covers a meeting of this society, held for the purpose of selecting the martyr to the cause who shall go to the office of Millionaire Calvin Whateley, and kill him as a protest against the tyranny of capitalism. The lot falls to Howerson. He is prevented from carrying out his sinister design by the presence in the financier's office of his winning little grandson. The child's visit also brings out the humanity of Whateley, whom Howerson had before regarded as a combination of monster and machine; and when he leaves the office he is not only unwilling to carry out his commission, but he has been inspired to trump up an imaginary business reason for his call which shortly results in his entering Whateley's employ in a confidential capacity.

An unsuspected business sagacity is developed in the hitherto incapable young man, his success inspires him with much-needed confidence, and from then on the story traces his prosperous career. His falling in love with Whateley's daughter is one of the conventional elements of the many which mar the novel. The complications are, of course, caused by the efforts of the anarchists whom Howerson has deserted to ruin him in retaliation. Annie Zondish, the woman who is their leader, is possibly a sketch of Emma Goldman, and no doubt they are all true to life.

"The New Mr. Howerson" makes the reader believe that the value of journalistic work as a preparation for more strictly literary efforts is tremendously overrated. Beyond the accurate observation which is undoubtedly the result of training, and a certain facility of expression, the traces of newspaper work in this book are distinctly on the side of defects. The construction of the story is almost a negligible quantity, and though the writing is clear cut in spots, there is no one strong impression to stay with one who lays the book down. With all the material of a book in his grasp, and a theme which has freshness, the style is scrappy and sketchy and the final effort much blurred. (Chicago: The Reilly and Britton Company; price \$1.35 net.)

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"OIL CONQUEST OF THE WORLD."

Frederick A. Talbot in "The Oil Conquest of the World" has written a very interesting book. He shows that the great oil industry of today owes its existence to a British chemist, James Young, who was the first to produce illuminating oil from crude petroleum. In 1850 he took out a patent for his process. The pioneer in this country was Colonel E. L. Drake, who sunk the first well at Oil Creek, Pa., in 1859. Curiously enough, when he had proved the value of oil, Drake retired from the business and his last years were spent in want. A monument to his memory was erected by H. H. Rogers at Titusville. The apparatus which he used in drilling his first well was practically the same as that used today. The author gives in detail the discoveries of oil in Pennsylvania and California, the two principal fields. He describes the processes of refining and the many by-products which are now sent to all parts of the world. A remarkable chapter is that devoted to the distribution of oil. (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company; price \$1.50 net.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL TOUR OF ORIENT.

"A Sunday School Tour of the Orient," by Frank L. Brown, is an account of the author's trip to Japan, Korea and China as a representative of the World's Sunday-school Association. This work was begun in 1893 by T. C. Ikahara, a Japanese student, who gave up his efforts after eighteen months. Then Mr. Brown was sent out. Two years ago, and seven years after Mr. Brown's first visit to the Orient, a company of Sunday-school men and women made a tour of the chief cities of the Orient, and this book records their experiences. They found that in the previous year, at a rally of Sunday schools in Tokio, ten thousand were present. This book gives many interesting facts about Japan and China, showing that the seed sown by the Sunday schools is developing. The volume is illustrated with many reproductions of photographs. (New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.)

LIFE OF NIETZSCHE.

J. M. Hone has translated into English "The Life of Friedrich Nietzsche," by Daniel Halevy. This work by the famous French novelist and essayist is founded on Madame Nietzsche's work, but it has the advantage over most sketches of the eccentric German that it is eminently readable. The author gives a keen analysis of Nietzsche's works and a well told story of his strange life, which passed during the last few weeks under the shadow of madness. (New York: The Macmillan Company.)

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So, free to go where they pleased, they set out and saw many wonderful sights. They went through Shrewsbury and Tewkesbury, along the coast of Somerset and Devon, down to Covelly and legendary Tinfalg, then into the South Downs to Worcester, Canterbury, and the heart of England. Then up to Scotland, to Melrose and the Scottish lakes. Then down to the English lake country, the Yorkshire moors, Sherwood Forest and Had-don Hall. With the notes of travel are pleasantly mingled much historic information. The volume is finely illustrated from photographs. (New York: Hearst's International Library; price \$2.50 net.)

SOUTHERN HISTORY AND POLITICS.

Fifteen professors of American history have united to do honor to their former teacher, Professor William A. Dunning, of Columbia University, on the occasion of his election to the presidency of the American Historical Association. It is appropriate that their contributions should take the form of "Studies in Southern History and Politics," for Dr. Dunning has made Columbia the center of research in the history of the South. The papers deal with aspects of the Civil War and Reconstruction periods. Of the fifteen contributors, six are professors in Southern colleges, and all are known as authorities on their special topics. The editorial supervision was entrusted to Professor Garner of the University of Illinois, whose paper is on "Southern Politics Since the Civil War." The publication of this volume was a gracious act of recognition as well as a contribution to historical learning. (New York: Columbia University Press.)

"THE STEWARDSHIP OF FAITH."

Professor Kersapp Lake of Harvard in "The Stewardship of Faith" has gathered the Lowell lectures which he delivered in 1913. Rewritten and enlarged, they are noteworthy because they sound a clear call to all preachers and students of theology to give to the world not only a creed which not only will satisfy the ideals of the people, but will also square with common sense. The author shows that the early Christians translated their message from terms of Jewish thought to those of the Greco-Roman world. He believes that the church of today should move in the same direction. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons; price \$1.50 net.)

"MUSINGS ON THE LOUNGE."

Bert Flnek, in "Musings on the Lounge," has written a little book of epigrams that will furnish entertainment for many half-hours. Some of these paragraphs fill a page, others occupy only two or three lines, but through all them runs a distinct purpose. The author has had genuine experience of life, and the mellow philosophy that has come to him he shares with the reader. (Louisville: John P. Morton & Co.)

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The poems are published by J. J. Little & Ives Company of New York, and the story by the Inquirer and Mirror Press, Nantucket, Mass.

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Four Lectures on Biology and Social Problems.

GEORGE HOWARD PARKER, who is a professor of biology at Harvard, was last year a special lecturer at Amherst College for the William Brewster Clark memorial series. These lectures have been printed under the title of "Biology and Social Problems," and consist of four very technical discourses on "The Nervous System," "Hormones," "Reproduction" and "Evolution."

The man in whose memory the lectureship was established was a doctor, and so there is a measure of appropriateness in the technical character of the book; but for the general reader of unscientific tendencies there is only bewilderment to be gained from it, with its multitude of special terms and its assumption of a detailed interest on his part which he cannot be depended upon to possess. Their value will undoubtedly lie in the discussion they will stimulate among those whose scientific knowledge qualifies them to speak. (Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company; price \$1.10 net.)

"WHEN MOTHER LETS US MAKE TOYS" By G. Eberlywood Rice. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co. Price 75 cents net. A manual which tells how to make toys out of materials that are very cheap. Many cuts and diagrams make the explanations clear.

"THE ADVENTURES OF DANNY MEADOWMOUSE, THE ADVENTURES OF GRANDFATHER FROG." By Thornton W. Burgess. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Price 50 cents each.

Two amusing books for boys and girls from 8 to 11 years of age, with clever illustrations by Harrison Cady.


"RHYMES OF LITTLE FOLKS." By Burgess Johnson. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Price \$1 net.

These poems are full of that naive quality which makes the work of Stevenson and Field so attractive. The author seems to think as a child thinks and his verses are sure to be popular.

The White House

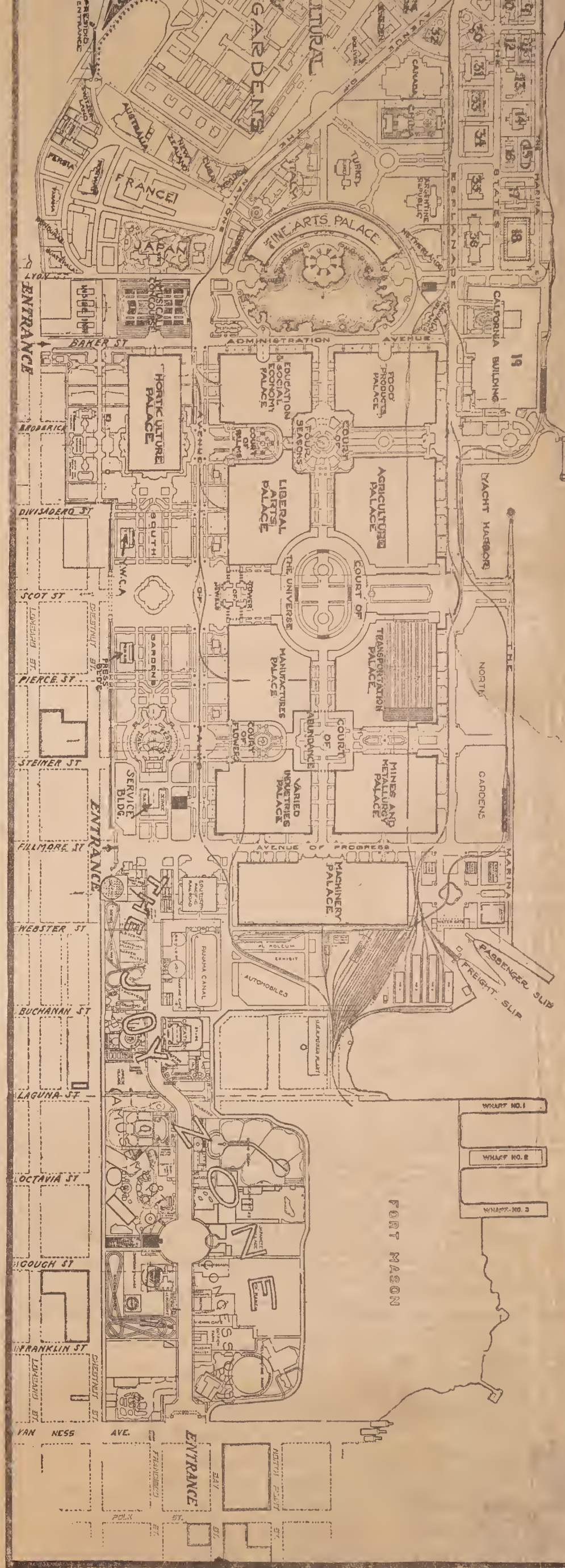
In addition to the Books reviewed in this paper, the largest assortment of English, French, German, Italian and Spanish publications can be obtained at The White House Book Department.

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San Mateo Arranges Sightseeing Trips

County Exposition Commission to Have Autos on Hand for Visitors' Benefit.

SAN MATEO, March 6.—The details for the sightseeing trips through San Mateo county for exposition visitors have been completed by the county exposition commission and the service will start at once. Arrangements have been made with an automobile company to operate six big touring cars daily over a route that will include most of the cities of the county, many of its scenic features and a trip through many of the famous estates. Claude M. Hirschey of Hillsborough has been appointed traffic manager for the commission. It is expected that 8200 sightseers will be taken through the county during the exposition period. A small charge is made the tourist for the trip. As this is so nominal that it will fall to cover operating expenses, there will be a deficit, which will be paid from the county exposition funds.

Swedish People Plan Outdoor Gathering

Club Outing and Picnic Will Take Place in Shell Mound Park.

Plans have been completed for the first great outdoor gathering of the Swedish people of this vicinity for 1915. It will be at the annual picnic and outing of the Swedish-American Club, which will be held in Shell Mound Park on Sunday, March 21st. There will be Swedish games and dances, in which pretty girls in native costume will take part; songs, choruses and a programme of sports. Dancing in the open-air pavilion will continue throughout the afternoon and by moonlight.

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Matters of Interest to Clergy and Laity

Right Rev. Edward J. Hanna, administrator of the archiepiscopal diocese, is to deliver the sermon at the high mass offered this morning in St. Mary's Cathedral, at 11 o'clock. In the afternoon he will be present at St. Rose's church to administer the sacrament of confirmation. The Bishop's sermon this morning will be devoted to a consideration of "Charity," he taking for his text "Walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us." Rev. Charles A. Ramon speaks this evening, his address being devoted to thoughts on "Catholic Worship."

On Wednesday evening of this week, during the 8 o'clock services, Rev. William P. Sullivan, speaking on "Tribulation," will take the challenge "If he be the King of Israel, let him come down from the cross, and we will believe him," as the inspiration of the trend of his remarks. On Friday next in the afternoon and evening there will be cathedral services, with benediction of the blessed sacrament at the evening hour.

"His Lesson About Prayer," the sixth in the Lenten season discourses now progressing during the Sunday vesper hour in Grace Episcopal Cathedral, which are being delivered by Dean Wilmer Gresham, is the theme presented today, the general subject being, "Lessons in the School of Life with Jesus Christ as Teacher." The course included pre-Lenten as well as Lenten addresses. The vesper hour extends from 4:30 to 5:30 o'clock.

Bishop Moreland, the Protestant Episcopal prelate of Sacramento is to give the address at the noon hour tomorrow, in the Merchants' Exchange building. On consecutive days the speakers and respective themes will include: March 9th, Rev. Lapsley A. McAfee, D. D.; March 10th, Rev. Albert W. Palmer, D. D.; March 11th, Rev. Lapsley A. McAfee, D. D.; March 12th, Rev. Josiah Sibley, D. D.; March 13th, Rev. Josiah Sibley, D. D.

The president of the Episcopal church Woman's Auxiliary, Mrs. Louis F. Monteagle, has announced an exposition committee, with Mrs. J. O. Lincoln chairman, to arrange when possible that visitors to the exposition who are prominent in the auxiliary work may be at the monthly diocesan meetings.

Speakers for the downtown noon-day Lenten meetings for young woman—under the sub-committee on evangelical work for young women of the committee of one hundred during the week will be: Monday, Miss May Blodgett; Tuesday, Miss Jessie Pratt, Methodist deaconess; Wednesday, Miss Alice Austin; Thursday, Dr. George E. Burlingame; Friday, Mrs. J. O. Lincoln, and Saturday, Rev. Louis J. Sawyer.

The Council of Jewish Juniors, at their last meeting, voted to reorganize under the name of the Philanthic Club, and have elected the following officers for the term expiring December 31, 1915:

Ervin E. Scharff, president; Miss Carolyn Caro, vice-president; Dorothy Friedenthal, corresponding secretary; William Carron, treasurer, and Erwin Hirschfelder, recording secretary.

The club intends to devote greater attention to philanthropic and em-

gration work. The colonization and educational work done among the Jewish residents of Hayes Valley and San Bruno district were the results of its committees. The work is carried on in co-operation with the Jewish Educational Society.

The thirty-eighth anniversary of Unity Lodge, Independent Order of B'nai B'rith, will be celebrated next Thursday evening. Melville Magnus is one of the active chairmen of committees on arrangements.

Columbia Auxiliary, No. 1, Daughters of the Covenant, affiliated with the B'nai B'rith order, receives tomorrow evening in B'nai B'rith hall, Mrs. Milton Meyer has been assigned the post of honor as hostess of the evening.

From his pulpit in the First Presbyterian Church, Rev. William Kirk Guthrie will discuss the depth of thought contained in the verse, "And he was angry and would not go in," from the parable of the Prodigal Son. In the evening, during the 7:30 o'clock service, he speaks on "Peace and War."

The Dismemberment of Life" will be Rev. C. S. S. Dutton's sermon topic at the morning service in the First Unitarian Church. In the evening he will speak on "The Struggle for Life." The choir includes: Organ selections at 10:45 A. M., "Fantasia," D minor, Merkel; "Reverie," Quetz; anthem, "I Am the Lord, Thy God," Demarest; tenor solo, "Hear My Prayer" (Prieler-Renzi), Wagner; organ postlude, "Offering," Salome.

Evening service at 8 o'clock. Organ selections from 7:45 P. M.

In Calvary Methodist Church, Rev. W. L. Stidger, pastor, has arranged a series of sermons to be given during the month of March, commencing this morning with the theme, "Devils." For next Sunday's early service, "Pilgrimages"; March 21st, "Aloneness"; March 28th, "Thresholds." For the evenings the addresses will be devoted to thoughts suggested by the statuary found at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. The subject will be treated under the following heads on the dates mentioned: This evening the theme will be, "The End of the Trail"; March 14th, "The Pioneer"; March 21st, "Nations of the East and Nations of the West"; March 28th, "St. Gaudens' Lincoln, and Some of His Work."

In the series of sermons for the Lenten season in St. Ignatius Church, Rev. Father Hickey, S. J., in the Sunday evening discourses, which are taken up with a consideration of "The Story of the Sacred Passion," this evening takes for his special theme the Scripture record of "Before the High Priest." In the Wednesday evening themes Rev. Father Kavanagh will draw attention to various grades of thought along the line of "Divine Healing," touching on orthodox and unorthodox theories.

A season of prayer, meditation, instructions and sermons will be inaugurated today in the church of St. Vincent de Paul. Rev. M. P. Ryan, the pastor, has invited two prominent Dominican priests to preach the mis-

son. The season is to extend over two weeks. The first seven days will be devoted to the spiritual needs of the women of the parish, and the second to the men. A member of the Order of St. Dominic who is to be in charge of the religious exercises will be Rev. Father Barrett.

The feast of St. Thomas Aquinas, the great philosopher and theologian of the church, who has been named as the patron of Catholic schools and colleges, is observed today.

At Calvary Presbyterian Church tomorrow the pastor, Rev. Josiah Sibley, D. D., will preach in the morning on "The Knocking at the Door." In the evening Rev. J. McCartney, pastor of the Kenwood Evangelical Church of Chicago, will preach. Dr. Sibley will preside. The Rev. Dr. McCartney will preach at Stanford University in the morning.

A great number of Presbyterians visiting the city are being made welcome at the church services, consequently activity is being displayed with marked effect in the women's and men's societies. The attendance at the Wednesday evening prayer meetings is very gratifying.

During the month of March, at the Wednesday evening meetings, sketches of St. Mark will be presented by the pastor.

Dr. Aked's subjects at the First Congregational Church, Post and Mason streets, include for this morning "The New Church and the New City Coming Down Out of Heaven From God," and in the evening "The Plan of Erius, 'La Foi' (Faith)." Next Tuesday evening there will be a great public peace meeting. Speakers: Mrs. Pethick Lawrence on "Constructive Peace" and Mrs. May Wright Sewall on "Woman's Work for Peace." On Friday evening the inaugural meeting of the literary and debating society connected with the church will be held in the large lecture hall at 8 o'clock.

Rev. Paul Smith, pastor of Central Methodist Episcopal Church, Leavenworth and O'Farrell streets, will deliver a Lenten sermon, "The Christ Road; On the Mountain," at the morning service, beginning at 10:45. At the evening service, the last of the "Christ and Health" series, "The Physical Reactions of Faith," will be presented. Miss Elsie Larsen will render a special violin solo. Evening song service begins at 7:35.

D. Ramsokal of Allahabad University, India, will deliver a lecture on "Social and Religious Customs of India" at Central Auditorium, corner of Leavenworth and O'Farrell streets, tomorrow evening. The lectures are under the auspices of Central Social Service Center, and are open to the public.

At Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, Market, Sixteenth and Noc streets, Rev. J. S. Troxell, the pastor, will preach this morning on "Our Work, or What Shall We Do to Do the Works of God?" This evening his talk will be on the victory of Elijah at Mount Carmel, which the minister considers is really Elijah championing the rights of the com-

mon people and God vindicating his loyal servant in the cause of righteousness. Dr. John Stephens, the district superintendent of the San Francisco district, will preach Wednesday evening next at 7:45 o'clock, and hold the second quarterly conference.

The executive committee of the conference board of church extension of the Methodist Episcopal, South, denomination, will meet in the headquarters established in the Pacific building on Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock. The call has been given by A. L. Paul, president of the board.

Rev. John F. Wilson speaks this evening in the First Methodist Church on Larkin street, and the choir has arranged a special programme of music, including selections in anthems and songs from the great king and prophet, David. On Wednesday evening at prayer meeting will be introduced special studies and devotions leading up to the celebration of Easter Sunday.

The Intermediate League of Grace Methodist Church, Rev. George A. Miller, D. D., pastor, begins today an attendance and membership contest for young people between 12 and 18 years of age. Louis Fiske is to serve as pastor's assistant for several months in Grace Church. He is to devote attention to the publicity department of the church and be general helper in all its work. He graduated from the San Jose High School a few weeks ago, is a student volunteer, expects to enter the College of the Pacific next fall, and in the meantime lives at the parsonage connected with Grace Church.

Rev. Father Savaya, in charge of the Syrian Catholics in California, is to be stationed in this city during the months of the Panama-Pacific Exposition. It is anticipated that in 1915 numbers of inhabitants of Syria and those connected with them by the bonds of kindred will be here and the clergyman will be prepared to meet their spiritual needs. For his religious supervision of those desiring his guidance he has been accorded the use of the chapel connected with St. Vincent's Academy, situated on Fifth and Clementina streets, where he will celebrate mass every Sunday morning at 11:15 o'clock.

In Oakland it has been announced that the women are to be allowed to become active members of Temple Sinai. The innovation has formally been presented and favorably acted upon by the congregation. Heretofore the women have never had a voice in the affairs of the temple, and the new edict received the approbation of the entire congregation, and now the women will have the privilege of voting and acting on all committees.

TWIN PEAKS PARLOR MOVES.

Twin Peaks Parlor, No. 214, N. S. G. W., has moved from its former location to Willopi Hall, 4061 Twenty-fourth street, near Castro.

THE MEMPHIS INVENTOR OF A STREET-CAR FENDER HAS DECLINED TO PATENT IT, PREFERING THAT HUMANITY SHOULD REAP THE BENEFIT.

The Memphis inventor of a street-car fender has declined to patent it, preferring that humanity should reap the benefit.

Then The Crab's eyes, which, as I said before, was out of focus, catches the words, 'lamb chops,' but he didn't catch them right. His eyes stuck out and he forgot where he was at. "Holy mackerel!" he blurted out in good old United States. 'Lamb chops! Why didn't you put me hep. I never saw elam chops before. What're they like?' "No, you're way off. There wasn't any roughhouse at all. Our hosts were some good sports and knows how to take a joke. They laughs like idiots, and me and The Crab with them. Then we explained the whole affair, from Weehauken to date, and they were so tickled, they took us to Hammerstein's, and cabaret shows and everywhere, giving us one grand and hilarious evening, sending us home with our five iron boys intae in each of our pockets.

"But after this it's the George Washington stuff for me. We had one swell time on that Ananias stuff, but it might have turned out some different, believe me."

COLTON ON TOUR.

J. H. Colton, general superintendent of the Pacific Portland Cement Company of San Francisco, is at the Hotel Astor for a stay of a week. Colton is here on an extended trip throughout the East, visiting various cement and plaster mills. With Colton is W. C. Stevenson, chief engineer of the same company. Before returning to San Francisco they will visit the Middle West.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Hazard of San Diego were at the Hotel Astor for several days during the past week, having arrived on the Lusitania from Europe, where they had been for the past six weeks. They are now en route to California. While in Europe, Hazard made many very satisfactory contracts with European houses for American goods.

James Hammar, director in chief of the General Exporters' Association of Stockholm, Sweden, is in New York for two weeks. He is stopping at the Hotel Astor. Hammar will go from here to San Francisco, being interested in the exposition. Hammar was in San Francisco on the laying of the corner-stone of the first of the buildings for the exposition. He has been a visitor at all American expositions since the Chicago World's Fair in 1903.

Mrs. Francis Carolan of Burlingame, who has been in New York for some time, has gone to Washington, D. C., to spend some time with her sister and brother-in-law at the Shoreham Hotel. Mrs. Carolan and her sister, Mrs. Lowden, wife of former Representative Frank C. Lowden, are daughters of the late George M. Pullman.

CALIFORNIANS REGISTERED AT NEW YORK HOTELS THIS WEEK.

From San Francisco—E. Eadel at the York, H. Howard at the Manhattan, A. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. D. Howell, C. Bigelow and S. Walker at the Navarre, A. Giner at the Herald Square, I. Werner and L. Ward at the Hoffman, J. Shean at the Grand and A. Walker at the Martha Washington.

From Oakland—C. Conroy and M. S. Skinner at the Martha Washington.

From San Diego—T. Donovan at the Grand.

From Los Angeles—C. Baker at the York, E. Greel at the Albany, E. Stevan at the Park Avenue and H. G. Meisel at the Grand.

These merchants and buyers were in town this week:

From San Francisco—B. Meyer, for Meyer Cloth and Suit Company.

From Oakland—A. Schleuter, for A. Schleuter & Co.

From San Jose—M. Blum, for M. Blum & Co., dresses and shirts; C. Canelo, for Canelo Brothers and Stockhouse Company; S. G. Canelo, for Canelo Brothers and Stockhouse Company; I. D. Magnus, for Canelo Brothers and Stockhouse Company.

From Los Angeles—W. Elms, for Broadway Department Store.

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WHAT THE PEOPLE OF THE INTERIOR COUNTIES ARE DOING

NEWEST TOWN SHIPS \$1000 PER DAY

Cream for Los Angeles Billed Out of Corcoran Will Total \$365,000 Per Annum.

NEW DAIRIES STARTING

Within a Year Output From Alfalfa Section Will Double, Declare Agriculturists.

CORCORAN (Kings county), March 6.—One thousand dollars' worth of cream is shipped every day from Corcoran to Los Angeles. Corcoran holds the record for individual cream shipments in this part of the State, despite the fact that it is one of the newest towns in the valley. With the alfalfa acreage growing every day and the influx of dairy ranchers increasing, agriculturists believe it probable that within the next twelve months Corcoran's cream shipments will have more than doubled. George Watson is putting in one whole section to alfalfa and will feed it entirely to dairy cows. He expects to put over a thousand cows into his barns this summer.

Other large ranchers are increasing their stocks, while numerous smaller ranchers, with alfalfa farms running from ten to forty acres, are buying cows. At present pure-bred cows are scarce. The majority of the people favor the Holstein-Friesian and the breeders are getting excellent prices.

Buy Hundreds of Acres to Plant Almonds

Chico Business Man Acquires Big Ranch Near Oakdale; Will Set Out Trees This Season.

OAKDALE (Stanislaus county), March 6.—G. K. Gibson, a prominent Chico business man, this week purchased a hundred acres of land from J. B. Taylor, in the Clavay tract just east of town and intends to plant it all to almonds.

Mr. Gibson has interested two brothers in California, and one of them, a wealthy New York banker, is now on his way out to look over the situation with a view to making even more extensive investments.

Mr. Gibson has spent the past two years in making a thorough investigation of the almond industry in California and declares that the business is just in its infancy. He has secured records of a number of almond orchards and found all of them showing a big percentage of profit. Mr. Gibson has lived around Chico for thirty years and is of the opinion that the development of Northern California is just beginning.

There are untraveled opportunities in California for "Eastern men," he said, "and I look for a big influx of Eastern capital, following the exposition." Mr. Gibson will plant the entire 100 acres to almonds this season, if he can obtain the trees.

Kings County

LEASE SUIT FILED.

HANFORD, March 6.—Claiming that his lease was worth \$25,000, J. F. Michel has entered suit against the administrator of the estate of the late Mrs. Mary Duncan. Michel had two sections of lake lands leased from her, his lease being automatically canceled when the lessor committed suicide.

The union revels in this city, in which six churches are participating, are drawing large crowds, from 500 to 600 attending each evening.

Work on the new postoffice building is proceeding rapidly and with fair weather it will be completed on time on Thursday.

Plans for the big concrete bridge on the highway lateral have been approved and bids are now being called for by the Supervisors. The merchants of the city have fixed March 17th and 18th as their annual bargain days and a grand celebration is planned for that time.

Scores of friends paid their final respects to the late Thomas Borg on Thursday of this week, when that pioneer was laid in his last resting place.

Bert Clark has been appointed postmaster and will begin his duties on Monday.

KINGS COUNTY TO GARNER MILLIONS

Fruit Crop for 1915 Estimated at 25 Per Cent More Than 1914 Yield With 7000 Acres Coming in Bearing.

HANFORD, March 6.—This year's fruit crop for Kings county is estimated at \$2,500,000, or 25 per cent more than last year's. In 1914 approximately 30,000 acres were in bearing orchards, while this year about 7000 more acres will come into bearing. During the fall and early spring an unprecedented amount of planting has taken place, due almost entirely to the high prices ranchers have been getting for fruit. On every hand the canneries have been making contracts, and at exceedingly remunerative prices. Most of the peach crop is contracted for several years ahead.

Apricots, which promise an abundant crop this year, are likewise contracted, and by the end of May will be shipped and paid for. Over 1000 more acres of apricots were set out this season. More prunes were set out this fall than in any one year in the history of the county, owing to the great success that has attended prune culture here. Though but little attention has been given to prune raising in the past, during the last two years growers have found them remarkably prolific.

Raisin grapes, more than 50 per cent of the fruit crop in Kings county, have also been largely planted this year. Improved marketing facilities, following the Associated's efforts, have induced members and others to plant more and more acres to grapes. The raisin company, which is practically a co-operative concern owned by the growers, expects to get very large orders from Europe this year. Inquiries at the present time indicate that there will not be the slightest difficulty in disposing of this year's crop almost before it is picked. During 1914, Kings county boasted of having 15,000 acres in bearing raisins, while this year the total will jump to 20,000 acres.

Olive trees have been very largely planted during the fall. On the West Side, where artesian water was discovered last summer, close to 1600 acres were put in, the discovery of water giving quite an impetus to the already flourishing olive industry. About 1500 acres of bearing olive orchards will be added to the list this fall. Like peaches and raisins, the olives are all contracted for a number of years ahead, so that ranchers are not speculating when they set out their groves.

URNS A 3600-ACRE PASTURE INTO GARDEN

BRADLEY (Monterey county), March 6.—George Rutherford, a New York stock broker, who bought 3600 acres of the Pleyto ranch from Henry Lynch, is spending thousands of dollars beautifying and otherwise improving the place. Although the land obtained had only been used for grazing purposes, Rutherford has built a beautiful country home, had a landscape artist arrange the gardens and dug wells over the ranch preparatory to putting in a large acreage of alfalfa.

A battery of four twelve-inch wells was completed last month, and after they have been tested out, more wells will be dug sufficient to irrigate 600 acres of land. While common grade cattle are used on the ranges, the stock is being improved by pedigreed Short Horns.

Mr. Rutherford is making a specialty of raising heavy draft horses. The shire is the breed, and several of his prize horses were obtained in England.

As soon as the irrigation system gets in better shape, the ranch is to be heavily stocked.

Fresno County

FRESNO SOCIAL NOTES.

FRESNO, March 6.—L'Allegro Club entertained at a large dancing party Saturday evening, the Riverside Country Club being the setting for the affair. The guests motored out to the clubhouse, where dancing was enjoyed until a late hour. A buffet supper was served at the house.

An informal dancing party was held Tuesday evening at the Hotel Fresno. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames W. L. Adams, S. H. White, Willard Johnson, Miss Neely, D. M. Barwood, Fred Seymour, David Martin, Ned Gray, Harry Beaser, M. J. Beaumont, Emory Wilson, William Strauchan, J. R. White, Lucien White, Willard Johnson, Miss Marlon St. John, Miss Bertha Harris, Dr. Nell Jorgensen, Philip Thornton.

Mr. and Mrs. Manson McCormick are spending the week-end in San Francisco.

Mrs. Clarence Manly and little son, who have been visitors in the Grant Tipper household, returned to their home in San Jose the first part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Renne have returned from San Francisco, where they attended the opening of the exposition.

Mrs. E. J. Lawrence left Friday for San Francisco, where she attended the race. Mrs. Harvey also will attend the Mills College opera, in which her daughter, Miss Edith Harvey, has one of the important singing roles.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark and daughters, Miss Ben and George Clark, have returned from a pleasant trip spent in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wilson have returned from a several weeks' visit spent in Oakland and the general relatives.

SELMA ITEMS.

SELMA, March 6.—Mr. and Mrs. C. Sorenson were surprised at their home, east of this city, by about fifty of their friends, who gathered Saturday afternoon to do honor to the fourth anniversary of their wedding. The party included Messrs. and Mesdames P. C. Reid, M. P. Dennison, Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Sweeney, Clarence Sorenson, R. R. Sorenson, E. H. Sorenson, S. E. Nelson, N. E. Christensen, J. E. Christensen, S. Jacobson, H. Jensen, C. Christensen, L. Luppner, O. J. Hanson, G. L. Lantieri, Paul W. Wither, Elmer Sorenson, Miss Olga Sorenson, and children of the different families.

COUNTY NOTES.

DOS PALOS, March 6.—C. O. Miller and wife of Los Angeles are here visiting with friends.

Miss Jones is here from his homestead at Sierra Loma.

LATON, March 6.—Mr. Hale and Mr. King, both of Hanford, have leased the Laton Hotel from T. H. Morgan.

This town is preparing for its annual May festival.

Solano County

FARM EXPERT STARTS WORK.

VALLEJO, March 5.—Solano's newly appointed farm adviser, James Mills, with Professor B. H. Cocheron of Berkeley, had a conference with the board of directors of the Solano County Farm Bureau at Fairfield Monday.

The Mare Island yard cafeteria cleared \$500 for the month of February under the new management.

Efforts are being made to rearrange the exhibit of Solano county at the Panama-Pacific Exposition, in order to make a better showing. The present scattered plan giving the visitor but a glimpse of the productivity of this region.

Plans for the program to be rendered at the Solano county day, March 20th, at the P. E. E. are being worked out. The affair is to be in the nature of a reception to the people of this county by the directors of the fair.

Word has been received at Mare Island that the Navy Department has issued orders for extensive repairs to be made on the collier Naubank.

San Pablo Lodge, No. 43, L. O. O. F. will remodel and thoroughly modernize San Pablo Hall at an early date, estimated changes and alterations costing approximately \$5000.

The Woman's Improvement Club held the regular meeting at the home of the president, Mrs. R. F. Griffin, and decided to make no disposition of the fund collected for the symposium at the orphan's home until there was assurance that State aid for the home would not be withdrawn.

EXCURSION TO EXPOSITION.

DIXON, March 6.—March 29th is Solano county's dedication day. The excursion, Excursions will be run from all points in the county. A special electric train will run from Dixon. The committee consisting of Messrs. W. C. Weyand, T. B. Duke and E. G. Dunitz will superintend the excursion.

The County Engineer has recommended to the State Highway Commission the building of bridges over American Canyon creek south of Cordelia; Sweeney creek near Batavia; Gibson canyon and McCune canyon, also near Batavia.

In spite of this being the exposition year, Dixon has decided to celebrate its annual May day. A committee on arrangements will be appointed in a few days. It is the intention to try to run an excursion from the exposition grounds to give prospective settlers a chance to see the county.

A petition, signed by a number of boys, for the use of the grammar school building for night school purposes has been endorsed by the Chamber of Commerce.

Silviculture school district, adjoining Dixon on the west, has voted on the question of consolidation with the Dixon Union High School district.

Dixon is having a city grade established and property lines straightened. The city engineer is having a city grade established and property lines straightened. The city engineer is having a city grade established and property lines straightened.

TURECLAIM RICH TULE LAKE LANDS

Drainage Project Will Make Possible the Tilling of 75,000-Acre Flat.

WILL WATER HILLSIDES

Irrigation Ditch Planned to Feed 25,000-Acre Tract in Siskiyou.

DORRIS (Siskiyou county), March 6.—Project Manager J. G. Camp, representing Secretary of the Interior Lane, has just completed arrangements whereby an additional 100,000 acres will be brought into use in Siskiyou county as an additional unit to the Klamath Falls project. Twenty-five thousand acres of upland will be watered and 75,000 acres of rich Tule lake bottom land is to be drained. This scheme will entail the expenditure of \$77,000 and will be brought about by the extension and alteration of the upper Klamath canal system and the construction of an extension to what is known as the Griffith lateral.

The 25,000 acres to receive water is looked upon by land experts as the finest land in the entire Klamath project. The soil is a soft volcanic ash and is said to be especially adapted to potato production. One rancher in the district, who secured water from a neighboring creek and irrigated his land, is said to have produced 600 sacks of potatoes per acre.

The 75,000 acres of reclaimed land is rich sedimentary soil and bumper crops of alfalfa, corn and wheat have been produced by ranchers who in the past took a chance on the water not rising to drown their crops.

A small area planted to sugar beets as an experiment produced beets that are unsurpassed anywhere in saccharine per cent.

Alfalfa, dairying and hogs will, of course, be the chief industry of the section.

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OPTICIAN RANCH FOR HALF-MILLION

Tract of 14,720 Acres May Be Bought for Colonization in San Joaquin Valley.

FRESNO TO PAVE STREETS

Improvements to Cost \$100,000 Will Be Made; Start Work on New School.

FRESNO, March 6.—That a big tract of undeveloped land on the West Side near Dos Palos will be placed on the market in the near future is the opinion of many in Fresno. Herbert Earlsciff has secured a \$500,000 option on 14,720 acres on the West Side from F. M. Doane of Los Angeles, and it is presumed that if the purchase is made he will colonize the tract.

In the neighborhood of \$100,000 will be expended by Fresno in the improvement of streets and boulevards. This action was decided upon at the last meeting of the City Trustees, when resolutions of intention were passed and permits let for the completion of the work.

Work on the construction of the \$248,000 State Normal School north of this city will start this month.

An appeal for every raisin grower in the twelve counties of California where the raisin industry is one of the big factors to join the California Associated Raisin Company, in order to make the organization 100 per cent strong, has been sent out by the civic organizations of Fresno.

Fresno and Madera counties have united with the Government in the plan to improve mountain trails and to make passage easier for tourists. The Supervisors granted an allowance of \$500 to Paul G. Redington, supervisor of the Sierra National Forest, to continue the construction of the Grouse valley trail. One thousand dollars was granted by the Supervisors last year and the Government is investing an equal amount.

The Sierra Club of San Francisco is also interested in the completion of the mountain trail, which will make travel into the interior of the mountains much easier, and have given \$250 toward the work.

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200,000 TREES FOR SUTTER ORCHARDS

Prune, Peach, Almond, Walnut and Pecan Groves Will Increase Production of Interior Acres.

YURA CITY, March 6.—Prunes will be a predominating factor in the fruit industry of Sutter county. The majority of fruit growers have planted prune trees to increase their orchard holdings.

The climatic conditions appear very favorable to prunes, according to results obtained last season, when all reported good crops and a good price. Although peaches have ranked as the first product of the orchard in this county in the past, they appear destined to take second place.

It is estimated that 2000 acres will be set out this season in Sutter county to fruit and nuts. While prunes predominate, Thompson seedless grapes will take second place and peaches third. Walnuts and almonds will head the list of nut products, with pecans a close third.

More than 200,000 fruit and nut trees are now being transported to the orchard land and are being set out as rapidly as possible. The largest number of the trees will be set out within a radius of twenty miles of this city. Pleasant Grove, in the southern end of the county, and Pennington, in the north end, have many acres prepared to receive fruit and nut trees. At the former place the Natomas Consolidated is setting out a large number of various fruit trees as an experiment.

BONNIEBRAE GROVES NET GROWERS \$132,800 IN YEAR

EXETER (Tulare county), March 6.—Returns from a single orange orchard in Tulare county this year, the Bonniebrae groves, near Exeter, totaled \$132,800 for fruit marketed the season just closed.

The total crop was 97,000 boxes, for which the average net returns to the growers were \$137 per box. The price is somewhat lower than that for last year, but an increased yield brought up the total.

Exeter oranges this year were shipped to Australia, New Zealand and various points in Great Britain, some of the fancier grades bringing exceptionally high prices.

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